THE BOMBAY COURIER.

[PUBLISHED TWICE A-WEEK,—EVERY SATURDAY AND TUESDAY MORNING,—PRICE 13 RUPEES PER QUARTER].

VOL. XLII.] SATURDAY 31 MAY, 1834. [NO. 2340.

THE half yearly GENERAL MEETING of the Members of the Byculla Club, will be held at the Club House, on Saturday, the 7th of June, at 12 o'clock.

Club-Room, 31st May, 1834.

ADVERTISEMENT.

LETTERS of administration Debonis non, of all and singular, the goods and chattels, rights and credits, of HENRY MORGAN, late of Bombay, Esquire, deceased, having been granted by the Supreme Court of Judicature, at Bombay (during the absence of the administratrix) to COWASJEE MANOCKJEE, one of the creditors of the said deceased, all Persons concerned, are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 26th day of May, 1834.

E. C. MORGAN,
PETITIONER'S PROCTOR.

ADVERTISEMENT.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration of all and singular, the goods and chattels, rights and credits of SORABJEE MANOCKSHAW, late of Bombay, Parsee, Inhabitant, deceased, may be granted to CURSETBOYE, widow of the said deceased; all persons concerned are hereby apprized thereof. Dated this 22nd. day of May, 1834.

D. B. SMITH,
PROCTOR FOR PETITIONER.

જાહેર ખબર.

મરનાર પારશી શીરાબજી માંણેકશાહ ની શ્રી મુમબઇનાં રહેવાશીની શરવે માલ મીલકતનુ અખતીઆરનામુ લેવા શાકુ શ્રી મુમબઇની જુદીકેટરની શ્રુપરીમ કોરટમો એ મરનારની વીધવા ખરશેદબાઇએ અરજ કીધીછે જે મરને મલે એ વાસતે શરવે લોકો એકઠા થાએ તેનાં આને અકેર થાએ તા ૨૨ મી મે ૧૮૩૪

ડી બો જગામીઠ
અરજ કરનારનો વકીલ

ADVERTISEMENT.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Admistration of all and singular, the Goods and Chattels, Rights and Credits, of ROOPGEER HURRYGEER GOSAVEE, late of Bombay, Hindoo inhabitant deceased, may be granted to GUJRAJGEE, RAGOONUNDUNGEER, the Uncle and only next of Kin of the said deceased, all persons interested therein are hereby apprized thereof:—Dated this 29th day of May, 1834.

E. C. MORGAN,
PROCTOR.

जाहीर खबर.

कैळासवासी रूपगीर हरीगीर मुं बईकर हिंदु यांचे सर्व वित वीषयां चें आकत्यार द्यावयाकरितां मुंबई जुडीकेटरचे सुप्रीम कोउतास हेच कै ळासवासीचा काका व गोत्रेज बनाम गजराजगीर रघुनंदनगीर याणे आर्ज केला आहे कां आलास द्यावें, या बाबद जें कोणी संबंध ठेवित अ सतील तर त्यासु जान वाव्हें.

ता। २९ वी मे सन १८३४.

ई. सी. मार्गण,
वकील.

NOTIFICATION.

Austin Friars, London.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Mr. CHARLES RUSHOUT COCKERELL was this day admitted into our Patnership, which from henceforth will be carried on under the firm of Sir CHALES COCKERELL and CO.

As witness our hands, this 1st day of January, 1834.

C. COCKERELL,
J. S. BROWNRIGG,
JOHN COCKERELL,
G. G. DE H. LARPENT,
C. RUSHOUT COCKERELL.

NOTICE.—Captains of Vessels are informed that YATES and Co., Meadow Street, have for sale, Coir Rope, Paints, Oil, Turpentine, Salt provisions, fine flour, split Pease, Preserved meats, Fresh fish and Vegetables, red and white Herrings, Pickles, pearl Barley, and a variety of useful stores.

Bombay, 31st May, 1834.

SALE BY AUCTION.—On Thursday next, the 4th June, YATES AND CO., will sell by public auction, a large quantity of Red Herrings in Jars, White do. in Kegs, Hams, Cheese, a lot of Oilman's stores, children's Socks, Patent Filterers, New pattern Table Covers, Ladies dresses, Painted and other Muslins, Europe Chintz, Cotton Color'd Handkerchiefs, Color'd Socks, 175 pieces of Bengal Silk Handkerchiefs, Gilt Ware, and a few Silver Watches; a variety of piece Goods, and 4 Casks of Cyder.

AT 1 P. M.

Any Cattle or Carriages that may offer.

YATES and Co.—Have received for sale—A small investment of Gentlemen's fashionable Hats; also, capital Bengal Hides.

Meadows' Street.

FOR SALE,

BY FRITH, BOMANJEE AND CO.—The following Works just received per "*Prince George*," viz.

8th Vol. Library of Romance, containing "*Waldimar*," price.....Rs. 5 per copy.

For 1834.

Forget Me Not	"	10	"
Friendship's Offering	"	10	"
Amulet	"	10	"
Oriental Annual	"	18	"
Picturesque do	"	18	"
Landscape Annual	"	18	"
Turner's Annual Tour	"	18	"
Literary Souvenir	"	10	"
Hood's Comic Annual	"	10	"
Heath's Book of Beauty	"	18	"
East India Register	"	8	"
Boyle's Court Guide	"	5	"
Court Calendar	"	5	"
Landscape Album	"	18	"
Keepsake	"	18	"
New Year's Gift	"	10	"

N. B. The contents and embellishments of the Annuals of the present year, are considered to excel any that have hitherto appeared.

FOR Sale—A close Chariot, painted dark Green, London built, by one of the first Builders. It is in excellent repair, and but little used.

Apply to Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE and Co.

FOR SALE,

A PAIR of Fresh Grey Arab Carriage Horses. Height 14 3—Ages 5 and 7 years; well adapted for a heavy Carriage.

Apply to Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE AND CO.

EDULJEE CURSETJEE'S SONS, will sell by Public auction, on Monday next, the 2d Proximo, at their Rooms, Sundry articles of Household Furniture, consisting of Tables, Chairs, Couches, Bookcases, Wardrobes—Glass and Queen's ware, Persian and Cambay Carpets, a Palanquin, and a variety of other articles.

And also, to close an account, a quantity of English Medicine, in large and small glass bottles, instruments, and other articles.

Bombay, 31st May, 1834.

WINES, LIQUORS, &c.

FOR Sale at the Godowns of BECK AND CO., the undermentioned Wines, &c. of unexceptionable quality, vizt:—

Pale and Brown Sherry, at	Rs.	20	per dozen.
Port.....at	Rs.	22	per doz.
Lisbon.....at 10 *a*		12	"
Brandy.....at 15 *a*		18	"
Jamaica Rum, at		12	"
Holland's Gin, in cases of 15 large bottles,	Rs.	24	per case.
French Liqueurs of sorts,	18		per doz.
Ripe Hodgson's Beer		6	"
Rum Shrub, in pints,		9	"

General Terms—CASH, or a reference for payment.

Forbes Street, 31st May, 1834.

FOR SALE at the Godown of Messrs. BECKWITH AND CO.,

Geneva of the 1st quality, received from Messrs. Graham and Co. of Rotterdam, at Rs. 20 per doz.

A few cases of very superior Pale Sherry, received from W. D. Sheriff, of London, at Rs. 25 per doz.

Fresh high flavored English Claret, from ditto, at Rs. 25 per doz.

Champaigne Brandy, of excellent quality, from ditto, at Rs. 18 per doz.

Madeira Wine from Keirs and Co. of the finest quality, imported in 1831, in Pipes, Hds. and Bottled.

TERMS, CASH.

FOR SALE at Messrs. BECKWITH and Co's.—Double Barrell Percussion Guns (copper caps), from Wm. Mills, in Mahogany Cases, with every complete apparatus, at Rupees 550.

All received direct from the Maker.

TO LET—Two dry Godowns on the premises of the undersigned, to whom apply. SPRAGUE, FRITH and Co.

FOR Sale, at the Godowns of Messrs. ROGER DE FARIA and Co., the following Wines:—

Very old rich Lisbon of mellow and high flavour, in extra large Pipes.....at Rs.	300	per	pipe.
Ditto.....ditto....at "	200		each
Ditto. in....fifths,..at "	50		do.
Ditto. in....kegs,..at "	40		do.
Choice old Madeira Wine, in Quarter Casks.....at "	100		do.
Old Lisbon in Bottles, at "	10	per	doz.
Ditto. Carcavellos in " Ditto.....at "	10		do.
Genuine Sherry in Original Butts from Spain.....at "	500	per	butt.

Bombay, 31st May, 1834.

FOR Sale at the Godowns of Messrs. MACVICAR, BURN AND CO.,

A fresh batch of Brown's Cantenac Claret, in 1 and 3 doz. cases, at 20 Rs. per dozen.

Cockburn's Leith Sherry, in 6 doz. cases, at 24 Rs. per do.

Golden Sherry from Cockburn and Campbell, of Edinburgh, in 6 doz. cases, at 24 Rs. per do.

Schiedam Gin, in cases and carboys.

ON sale, at the Godowns of Messrs. REMINGTON AND CO., the following Wines of superior quality, from Messrs. TODD and BOSANQUET:—

Claret 2d growth	Rs.	30 per doz.
Pale Sherry	"	26 per doz.
Ditto in Pints	"	14 per doz.

R. and Co. will register all orders for the above Wines to be supplied whenever the stock may be expended, from the first shipments they may receive, and will forward to TODD and BOSANQUET orders for annual supplies of the above and other Wines for Individuals and Regimental Messes. The Shipping prices of all T. and B's. Wines may be known on application to R. and Co. who will receive payment on the arrival of the orders in Bombay.

FOR sale at the Godowns of Messrs. REMINGTON AND CO., superior *Phelan's* highly flavoured *Claret*, at Rs. 20 per dozen, in cases of 3 dozen each.

Bombay, 31st May, 1834.

ON Sale at DIROM, CARTER AND CO'S. Godowns,

Hodgson's Beer, bottled in September, Rs. 6 per dozen.

Sherry in Wood, Rs. 350 at 650 per butt.

Do. in Bottle, Rs. 12 at 20 per dozen.

31st May, 1834.

EDULJEE CURSETJEE'S SONS, have for sale, a quantity of very Superior Lisbon wine, in wood and bottles,—at the following prices, viz:—

Whole Pipe	at	280 Rs. per pipe.
Half ditto	at	145 ditto.
Fifths ditto	at	65 ditto.
In Bottles	at	9 per dozen.

Bombay, 31st May, 1834.

FOR SALE,

PRIME Mess BEEF and PORK, just imported per Ship *Clyde*.—Apply to Captain KERR, at the Office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART AND CO.

Bombay, 31st May, 1834.

FOR SALE—The following Prime fresh Stores, just received *per Prince George*:—Gloucester, Berkley and Pine Cheeses, Hams, Salted Salmon, Red and Pickled Herrings, Tongues, Pickles, and a variety of prime fresh Stores from Oilman. Apply to HORMUSJEE ARDASEER AND CO., Appollo street.

Bombay, 30th May, 1834.

ADVERTISEMENT.

RUTTONJEE CURSETJEE, has lately purchased a Fresh batch of Hodgson's Best Beer, in Butts and Hogsheads, of October brewing, brought out by Captain Shaw of the Ship Prince George.

Bombay, 31st May, 1834.

ALLSOPP'S PALE ALE.

NESSERVANJEE and PESTONJEE, beg to inform their Customers and the Public, that they have just received per Ship *Mona*, a small batch of the above much admired Ale, which they can warrant to be of Superior quality, price 55 Rupees per Hogshead. Bombay, Appolo Street, No. 27. 31st May, 1834.

EXCELLENT SHERRY to be had at Rs. 12 per dozen. Apply to DUNCAN GIBB AND CO.

Bombay, 31st May, 1834.

FOR SALE,

THE INDIAN CALENDAR, for the present year, shewing the correlative dates according to the various modes of reckoning time among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MAHOMEDANS, and MALABARIANS. Price, Rupees two.

ANNUALS FOR 1834.

DAVID FITZPATRICK, in charge, of RAGOONATH HURRYCHUND'S Library, begs to give Notice, that he is receiving the following per the *Upton Castle*, daily expected:—

Keepsakes,—English, Geographical, Picturesque, Landscape, and Oriental Annuals,—Drawing Room Scrap Books, Friendship's and Comic Offerings, Literary Souvenir, Amulet, Landscape Album, Juvenile Forget Me Not, New Year's Gift, Heath's book of Beauties, and Sacred Annuals.

There are only from 4 to 6 Copies of each; early applications are therefore requested.

Orders to be accompanied with reference for Payment, and instructions regarding transmission.

No unpaid letters received, except from known Correspondents.

All orders on the Books will be attended to.

Nesbit Lane, 30th May, 1834.

PROSPECTUS.

NEELGHERRIES.

CAPTAIN MIGNAN of the B. E. R., has ready for the Press his Private Journals, which will embrace an account of his Tour through the Wynad Country, and among the Neelgheries. It will comprise his Remarks on the Topography of Ootakamund, on its climate, inhabitants, natural history &c. and will be sent to Press the moment a sufficient number of subscribers is procured.

	Bds.	Half do. Bound.
The price will be.....6 Rs.	7 Rs.	8 Rs.

The work will consist of 175 to 180 printed pages 8vo. and will be printed on good English paper and clear Type.

THE FOLLOWING IS A BRIEF SYNOPSIS OF THE CONTENTS OF THE WORK.

Departure from Bombay, Rutnagherry, Tellicherry, Cannanore, Hire of Coolies and Cattle, Servants, Route to Ootakamund via Tellicherry or Cannanore, and from Calicut by Paulghautcherry, accommodation at Tellicherry, best time for leaving Bombay, Bungalows on the road, Halting Stages between Tellicherry and Ootakamund, Passports required, carriage, musquetoes, small change, Teak Trees, Bamboos, Forests, Passage up the Ghauts, Method of ascertaining the true height of mountains, Wynad, Forests, Manantoddy. Captain Minchin, the late Col. Mignan's services during the wars with Hyder Ally and Tippoo, Captain Campbell's defence of Mangalore, narrative resumed, country around Manantoddy, Mr. Saunder's Tomb, Reflections, Sultan's Battery, Road to the Neelgherries, Wild Beasts, Village of Goodaloor, moving Rocks, Process of fracturing huge blocks of stone, Snow, Elevations, Neddy Wuttun, Elks, Pykerry river, Rafts, Lake, Buildings, view of Ootakamund from the Westward, Climate, its effects on particular constitutions, The late Captain Luyken 17th Bombay Native Infantry, effects of great elevations. Temperature of the hills, Monsoon, Price of provisions, &c. Duty on Wines, Postages, Shops, Parsees, Vegetables, Fruit, Game, and Sport, Cheetas, Beasts and Birds, Snipes, Woodcocks, Hares, Deers, Bazar Supplies, Police, House rent, Fleas and Musquetos, Gold, result of Lieut. Nicholson's inquiries and search, Dodabetta, Scenery, Artificial lake, opinion of "Hough's, letters from the Neilgherries," Vegetation and Plants, Feries, Captain T. B. Jervis and Mr. Schmid's collections of plants, Drs. Glen and Baikie's Meteorological observations, Colonel Kennedy's and Captain Jervis' researches, population of Ootakamund, their Huts and fires, origin and history of the Aborigines, their habits, peculiarities, and characteristics, the Toda caste and customs, general face of the Neilgherries.

There will also be an appendix containing a Diary of the Temperature of the Weather for 6 months, the range of the Thermometer, registered 8 A. M. 12 o'clock noon, and 8 P. M. with Meteorological remarks, 3 times a day, and half a dozen routes from the Coast to Ootacamund, with such remarks and observations as may be useful to persons proceeding to the Hills.

Those who may wish to possess a copy of the Work are requested to transmit their names to Ragonath Hurrychundjee's Library, Nesbit Lane, Bombay.

Communicatious from the country to be post paid.

Nesbit Lane, 31st May, 1834.

TO BE LET—A commodious upper-roomed House in Meadow Street.

Ditto.... ....a small ditto.....ditto.

Ditto.....a large godown in..ditto.

Apply to DADABHOY CAWASJEE Sons in Meadow Street.

TO BE LET—The upper apartments of the House, opposite to St. Thomas's Church. For particulars apply to DADABHOY PESTONJEE, in the Fort.

Bombay, 31st May, 1834.

TO LET—A commodious and Airy HOUSE with Stable, situated between Rampart Row and Meadow Street, formerly known as the Literary Society or Book Office.—Apply to EDULJEE CURSETJEE'S SONS.

Bombay, 31st May, 1834.

TO BE LFT—A house in Meadow Street, No. 35.

One ditto, at Colaba.

A Stable adjoining the Courier office. Apply to CURSETJEE JAMSETJEE.

TO BE LET—A commodious airy pleasant upper-roomed Bungalow, at Camballa, opposite to the Bee-hive, lately occupied by A. N. SHAW, Esquire. Apply to Moody SORABJEE VATCHA, Gandy, at his office, opposite to the Town Major's office.

Bombay, 31st May, 1834

FOR SALE—The BOMBAY CALENDAR and ALMANAC for the present year, containing Rules, Regulations, and other matter of local interest not previously published; together with a List of the Officers of His Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's Service now in His Highness the Nizam's Army. Price five rupees per copy.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office—A CODE OF SIGNALS, with a list of Vessels and their corresponding numbers in H. M. Service, and the Commercial Navy of Great Britain, together with those belonging to the Port of Bombay. Price, one rupee.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office, The Oriental Sporting Magazine, from

No. 7 to 20, each No.	3	0	0
Blank Powers of Attorney,	0	2	0
Do. Interest Bonds,	0	2	0
Do. Policies,	1	0	0
Do. Bills of Lading, per set,	0	2	0
Do. Respondentia Bonds,	0	2	0
Do. Bills of Exchange, per set,	0	2	0
Plans of the Island,	1	0	0
Traveller's Itinerary,	5	0	0
Insolvent Debtor's Act,	3	0	0

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed upon moderate terms

FOR Sale—No XIV of the QUARTERLY ARMY LIST.—Price Rs. 3 per copy.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE well known Ship "PALAMBAM," Capt. WILLIS, will be despatched for London, on the 9th proximo.

This vessel carries a Surgeon and has excellent accommodation for passengers, plans of which may be seen at the office of Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL AND CO.

Bombay, 31*st May*, 1834.

FOR PASSAGE TO CLYDE,

THE fast sailing ship MOUNTSTUART ELPHINSTONE, A. SMALL, Commander, will be despatched for Port Glasgow, early next month.

This vessel has good accommodation for Passengers and carries a Surgeon.

Apply to Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL, AND CO.

Rampart Row, 31*st May*, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO CALCUTTA,

THE fine Ship KING WILLIAM, STEWARD, Commander, will sail for Calcutta about 10th proximo.

Apply to Captain Steward at the Office of Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL and Co.

Rampart Row, 30*th May* 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE fine ship EARL of ELDON, of 600 Tons, EDWARD THEAKER, Commander. This vessel has a Poop and excellent accommodations for Passengers, and will sail early in July, 1834, for London.

Apply at the office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART AND CO.

Bombay, 31*st May*, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO CHINA,

THE fine new Ship CLYDE, 600 Tons, JOHN KERR, Commander, has still room for a few hundred Bales of Cotton, and will have quick despatch.—Apply to Captain KERR, on board, or at the office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART and Co.

Bombay, 31*st May*, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL,

THE Ship LINNÆUS, of 400 Tons, WM. SMITH, Commander, hourly expected, will sail about the 15th June, has comfortable accommodation for a few Passengers.—Apply at the Office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART and Co.

Bombay, 31*st May*, 1834.

PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL,

THE ORIENTAL, 512 tons, G. FIDLER, Commander. Carries a Surgeon, for plans of her Cabins apply to Captain FIDLER, at the Office of DIROM, CARTER, AND CO.

FOR FREIGHT OF OPIUM OR PASSAGE TO CHINA,

THE ISABELLA, 600 Tons, D. BROWN, Commander. Has her Cargo engaged, and will be immediately dispatched. Apply to Captain BROWN, at the Office Dirom, Carter and Co.

Bombay, 31*st May*, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE fine new British built Ship "PRINCE GEORGE," of 500 Tons, FRANCIS SHAW, (H. C. S.) Commander, has excellent accommodations for Passengers, and carries an experienced Surgeon; will have quick despatch.—Apply to the Commander, at the office of McGREGOR, EDMOND and Co.

Bombay, 28*th May*. 1834

FOR CALCUTTA IMMEDIATELY,

THE Barque ABGARUS. For Freight or Passage, apply to LALL MOHUNDASS, Chinch Bunder, or to the MASTER on Board.

GENERAL ORDERS

BY THE RIGHT HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.

Bombay Castle, 20*th May*, 1834.

No. 230.—The station order issued by lieutenant colonel Hughes, C. B. under date the 30th ultimo, appointing ensign Postants, line adjutant at Bhooj, to take charge of the commissariat and bazar departments at that station, from the date of the departure of captain Rybot from the station, until the arrival of lieutenant Bulkley, is confirmed.

Bombay Castle, 23*nd May*, 1834.

No. 231.—The Right Honorable the Governor in Council has been pleased, by a resolution passed in the political department, under date the 22nd instant, as temporary measures, to appoint captatain H. Roberts of the 13th regiment native infantry, and commanding the irregular horse in Cutch, assistant to the resident in Cutch, and captain W. Ward of the 15th regiment native infantry, to the command of the irregular horse.

Bombay Castle, 23*rd May*, 1834.

No. 232.—Surgeon A. Henderson, surgeon of the European general hospital, is allowed leave of absence for six weeks from the 1st proximo, to proceed to the Deccan on private affairs, and assistant surgeon W. B. C Graham, M. D. storekeeper of the European general hospital, is appointed to perform doctor Henderson's duties during his absence.

No. 233.—The Right Honorable the Governor in Council has been pleased, by a resolution passed under date the 20th instant in the general department, to direct that assistant apothecary T. Ross be attached to do duty with the establishment of the central schools at Byculla.

No. 234.—The Right Honorable the Governor in Council has been pleased, by a resolution passed in the marine department, under date the 20th instant, to direct that sub-assistant surgeon R. Spencer, by relieved from the duty in the Indian navy, and that his services be held available for military duties on shore.

No. 235.—Considerable inconvenience having been occasioned to the department of accounts, from the non-transmission in proper time, of statements, returns, &c and the paymasters having ascribed the delay to the irregularity and inattention with which their requisitions are met, the Right Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to notify, for the information of all officers who have received advances during the past year, that strict attention must be afforded to calls of the paymasters, and the required statements, &c. forwarded by the time prescribed. Any deviation from this order, unless satisfactorily explained, will be visited with the displeasure of government.

No. 236.—Assistant surgeon J. F. Heddle having been relieved from his duties as assistant assay master, will resume his appointments as assistant garrison surgeon and deputy medical storekeeper, and assistant surgeon J. Ryan, is placed at the disposal of the commander of the forces.

Bombay Castle, 24*th May*, 1834.

No. 237.—Lieutenant colonel W. Gordon, of the 25th regiment native infantry, is allowed a furlough to Europe, for the benefit of his health.

No. 238.—The unexpired portion of the leave to Madras, granted to captain A. N. Maclean, of the 8th regiment native infantry, under date the 21st December, 1833, is cancelled from the 5th instant, the date of that officer's return to the presidency.

No. 239.—The leave to the Neilgherries, granted to lieutenant R. Fullerton, of the 25th regiment native infantry, under date the 11th May, 1833, for the benefit of his health, is extended for a period of six months, on the same account.

No. 240.—The following temporary arrangement is confirmed:—

Ensign H. W. Evans, of the 9th regiment native infantry, to act as adjutant to a detachment of that regiment at Broach, consisting of upwards of 300 rank and file, from the 9th instant.

ERRATUM.

In general order dated 19th May, 1834 No. 229, page 213, *for* "officers of the commissariate departments" *read* "officers of the commissariate and ordnance commissariate departments"

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
C. NORRIS, *Chief Sec.*

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

REVENUE.

Bombay Castle, 26*th May*, 1834.

Mr. Goldsmid, assistant to the collector of Tannah, is permitted to remain on deputation in the Panwell districts, for such period, in addition to the usual four months, as the collector may deem necessary.

Bombay Castle, 28*th May*, 1834.

Mr. H. W. Reeves, first assistant to the collector of Ahmednuggur, is allowed leave of absence from the 1st to the 31st proximo, to visit Poona, on private affairs, under section XIV of the absentee regulation.

Mr. C. G. Prendergast, assistant to the collector of Ahmedabad, is to be deputed to Gogo during the rains.

By Order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council
L. R. REID, *Sec. to Govt*

MESSRS SHOTTON AND CO.

DISBURSEMENTS.

Premium of Life Insurances.			
For January, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December, 1833. Jan. and Feb. 1834			Rs. 4,3753 2 04
Office Rent.			
For old Office, for 3¼ months to June 15th, at 300	Rs. 1,050 0 00		
Present Office for 11 do. to April 30th, at 60	660 0 00		
		1,710 0 00	
Clerks' Salaries.			
Former Establishment for April and May, 1833	2,328 0 00		
Present ditto, from June, 1833, to April 1834	5,655 1 67		
		7,983 1 67	
Executive Trustee from 20th May 1833, to 20th April 1834, 11 months, at 500 0 00		5,500 0 00	
Mr. Johnson from 20th April, to 20th May, 1833	300 0 00		
From 20th May to 20th November 1833, 6 months at 500	3,000 0 00	3,300 0 00	
Mr. Hart from 20th April, to 20th May 1833		300 0 00	
Arrears of Custom Duty, for which a Note for Sa. Rs. 4,000 was in Deposit		532 2 90	
Printing Circulars, Stationary, &c		374 2 91	
Postage from 1st April 1833, to 30th, April, 1834		824 3 50	
Hamallage removing, &c		238 3 80	
Deduction by Messrs Frith and Co. for orders executed and not brought to account		443 0 00	
Law Charges for Trust Deed, &c.		1,134 2 00	
Returned to Major Gordon, amount overpaid by him		51 3 25	
			22,394 0 03
Purchase of Government Securities			3,71,145 1 81
Balance			5,080 3 05
			Rs. 4,42,373 2 93

RECEIPTS.

Received from Messrs. Shotton & Co. on 20th April. Cash		Rs. 24,503 0 74	
4 per Cent Government Note for	Sa. Rs. 400 0 00		
From Custom House 4 per Cent Government Note placed there in Deposit	4000 0 00		
		or 4,607 0 44	
Received for Bills held by the House at the time of the failure. on England	Rs. 17,823 0 98		
Calcutta	1,698 0 90		
Madras	436 2 24		
		19,958 0 12	
Received for Office Furniture sold by Auction	1,393 0 53		
Received from Mr. Johnson, Proceeds of his private Estate	25,571 3 37		
Received from Mr. Hart, do. do.	16,818 2 69		
		92,851 3 89	
Received from Debtors to the Estate from 20th April 1833, to 24th May 1834		3,43,802 2 85	
			4,36,654 2 74
Received Interest on Company's Paper			5,719 0 19
Investment in Government Securities.			
Notes of the 5 per Cent. Loan of 1825 | 26 for Sub-division	Sa. Rs. 1,45,300 0 00		
Do. of the 5 per Cent do. of 1825 | 26 sent to Calcutta for Sub-division	" 38,600 0 00		
Do. of the 5 per Cent Loan of 1822 | 23	" 1,22,300 0 00		
Do. of the 4 per Cent do. of 1828 | 29	" 4,400 0 00		
	Sa Rs. 3,10,600 0 00		
	Bombay Rupees	3,34,282 3 81	
Treasury Bills on the Supreme Government, sent to the Government Agent Calcutta, for investment, Sa. Rs. 35,0 0, or		36,862 2 00	
			3,71,145 1 81
Deposit with Messrs. Forbes, and Co. by the late Mr James Seton, Sa. Rs 5,100. or			5,624 1 08
4 per Cent Note for Sa. Rs. 3,100. in the name of Captain McGillivray			3,301 2 00
4 per Cent. Note for Sa. Rs. 2900. in the name of Col. Taylor			3,088 2 00
Sums to be realized by Macintyre, and Co.			
Regulated advance received by them on 27th March, 1834, on 4 Shares on the life of Col. H. Hessman	Rs 16,000 0 00		
Lapsed Policy on the life of Captain M Law, due 20th April	4,000 0 00		
Ditto, ditto, on the life of Col. H. F. Smith, due 17th June	20,000 0 00		
Ditto, ditto, on the life of John Burnett, due 30th June	6,000 0 00		
	46,000 0 00		
Deduct, Premium for March, April, and May, 1834, and their Commission, about	1,944 0 00		
	Sicca Rs 44,056 0 90	or 46,919 2 56	
Cash Balance	" 8,438 1 91		
Deduct, amount held in Deposit received on account of Parties not Debtors to the Estate	" 3,357 2 86	5,080 3 05.	
Forming, with Drafts, &c. falling due on or before the 1st August, a Sum equal to 20 per Cent. on the Claims against the Estate		Rs. 4,35,160 0 50	
			Rs. 4,42,373 2 93

Bombay, 26*th May*, 1834.

JOHN BECKWITH,
EXECUTIVE TRUSTEE, OF SHOTTON AND CO.

EXCHANGE.

	Buy.	Sell.
Six per cent. Remittable Loan	133	134
First five per cent. Loan.		
No. 320, *a* 1st class,	109	11
321, *a* 1040, 2nd. class,	108	100
1041 *a* 1040, 3rd class,	108	119
Second five per cent Loan	107	111
Third five per cent. Loan	101	111
Bills on Calcutta 30 days	106	1072
Bills on Madras 30 days	100	103
Bills at 6 months sight	1 | 10	1 | 11
Spanish dollars per 100		220
Sovereigns each		11½

HIGH WATER TABLE.—31ST. MAY 1834.

	MORN.	EVEN.
Saturday	5 06	5 45
Sunday	6 21	6 58
Monday	7 28	7 58
Tuesday	8 23	8 48
Wednesday	9 09	9 30
Thursday	9 49	10 09
Friday	10 42	11 15

VESSELS EXPECTED TO SAIL.

Vessel's names.	*Date of intended departure.*	*To what port.*	*Touching where.*
Palambam	5th June	London	
M. S. Elphinstone	15th ditto	portGlasgow	St Helena.
Mona	5th ditto	Liverpool	Uncertain.
Oriental	20th ditto	Ditto	St. Helena.
Diana	25th ditto	Falmouth	Uncertain.
Prince George	Uncertain.	London	Ditto.
Brig Mary	Uncertain.	Liverpool	
Aliquis	Uncertain.	Uncertain.	

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Ensign W. Orrock, 16th Regt. N. I. from Malligaum.

Ensign C. R. Whitelock, 11th Regt. N. I., from Vingorla.

Lieut. Baker, 1st Gr. Regt. from the Malabar Coast.

DEPARTURES.

Capt. Gell, H. M. 6th Regt., to Deesa.

Capt Cocke, H. Brigade, to Poonah.

Capt. W. H. Waterfield, 14th Regt. N. I., to do.

Lieut. W. J. Eastwick, 12th Regt. N. I., to Baroda.

Lieut. Brougham, Engineers, to Nuggur.

Vety Surg. Hilton, 2nd Regt. Lt. Cavalry, to Deesa.

Bt. Capt. G. O Hamilton, Queen's Royals, to Poonah.

Asst. Surg. J. Don, Staff, to do.

Lieut. and Adjt. J. McIntyre, E. Regt., to do.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

DEATHS.

At Norton place, Edinburgh, on the 8th November last, Margaret, wife of Mr. J. W. Christie, sincerely regretted.

At Cambridge, on the 23rd January last, Sarah, wife of Mr. John Corbin, formerly of the Military Auditor General's Office, Bombay. Her death will be regretted by many friends here.

At Dharwar, on Tuesday, the 20th inst., Caroline Charlotte, the infant daughter of E. H. Townsend, Esq., Civil service, aged 11 months.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

May 28th.—Portuguese Brig St. Anna, J. F. Oliveira, from Demaun 25th May; anchored off the Reef.

Passengers.—3 Portuguese.

DEPARTURES.

"26th.—Ship Fattay Rahimon, Shaboo bin Tyab, Naquedah, to Calcutta.

"Do.—Ship Glenelg, Robert Lungley, Master, to China.

"Do.—Ship Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, Mahomed bin Furaz, Naiquedah, to Siam and Singapoor.

Passengers—15 Natives.

"29th.—His Majesty's Ship Magicienne, J. H. lumridge, Esq., Capt., to Zanzibar.

Passengers.—Capt. Todd, H. M. 40th Regt.

"Do.—Portuguese Ship Sette de Marco, J. J. de Misqueta, Master, to Goa, Macao and Penang.

"do.—Ship Allalevie, G. F. Andree, Master, to China.

Passengers.—Mrs. Andree, and two children, 3 Parsees, and 1 Chinaman.

A LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

His Majesty's Ships—Hyacinth.

Hon'ble Company's Guard-ship,—Hastings.

Do. Sloops of War.—Benares and Elphinstone.

Do. Schooners, Shannon and Royal Tiger,

Ditto, Floating Chapel,—Aurora

Free Traders,—Clyde, Gipsey, Schooner Hellas, Palambam, Mona, Diana, Mountstuart Elphinstone, Aliquis, Bombay Packet, Oriental, Mary, King William and Prince George.

Country Vessels—Shaw Byramgore, Prime, Caledonia, Francis Warden, Maackbar, Dadaloy, Sir Charles alcolm, Hormusjee Bomanjee, Edmonstone, Pascoa, Earl of Clare, Hannah, Isabella, William the Fourth, and Abgarus

Portuguese.—Ship and St. Anna, Cæsar.

Arab.—Fazel Karim, Ahmoody, Futtay Nesser, Shahool Hamud, and Imaum's Brig Tawze.

THE COURIER.

SATURDAY, 31 *MAY*, 1834.

It is stated in last Wednesday's *Gazette*, and we believe there can be no doubt of the fact, that the Court of Directors has returned a favorable answer to the memorial which was sent last year regarding the medical retiring fund, and that its immediate establishment is now a matter of certainty.—The *Prince George* by which this news was received, has also brought out orders for the immediate reduction of the Poona Brigade command.

We publish to-day a statement of the affairs of Messrs. Shotton and Co., during the 1st year they have been under the management of the trustees. The amount of outstanding debts collected, it will be observed, is Rs. 4,35,160.—This will give a dividend of about 20 per cent. to the creditors.

By the London *Literary Gazette*, as well as the *Athenæum*, we observe that Lieut. Burnes has lately been communicating to the Royal Geographical Society, and most of the scientific societies of the capital, the particulars of his interesting journey to Bokhara. An account of his interview with the former body will be found below. It is satisfactory to see by it, that his labours are duly appreciated at home. So sensible, indeed, were the Court of Directors of his merits, that we understand shortly after his arrival, they gave him a dinner, at which the President of the Board of Control and some of His Majesty's Ministers were present. He has since had an interview with the King himself; and we learn is now busily engaged in preparing an account of his travels for the press. The work in all probability will make its appearance in the course of a few months.

Some further extracts will be found in to-day's paper from the Calcutta journals regarding the *Forbes* Steamer. The disposition shown by our brethren to make a scape goat of the chief engineer of the Forbes on the occasion of the late signal failure irresistibly reminds us of the parallel case of the unhappy *corporal* of sappers and miners, who did, or did not—we really forget which—blow up a certain bridge after the defeat of Leipsic, and on whom Napoleon in the official Bulletin of the battle gravely laid the blame of all the disastrous consequences of that unfortunate day!

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 08 April, 2017

The editor of the *Calcutta Courier*, in reply to some observations of ours, has attempted to justify his conduct in giving up Mr. Daniel's letter to escape from a prosecution which was threatened in the event of a refusal on his part to do so. His defence will be found below. We confess, however, that we are far from being satisfied with it. He affirms that a tacit understanding does not exist between the editor of a newspaper and a correspondent, that the former shall do every thing in his power to preserve the secrecy under which the latter confides his statements to him. But this is so outrageous a proposition that it hardly requires a refutation. Upon what grounds we should like to know is the anonymous assumed but for the security against consequences which it affords? and if this security is to be done away with by the practice of giving up autographs whenever they are demanded, what is the object of a fictitious signature? Who would not at once adopt the bolder and more manly course of publishing his name with his writings? "But," observes the editor of the Courier, "we could not for a moment believe "Mr. Daniel could be guilty of the baseness of screen- "ing himself behind a known individual, publish- "ing incautiously, and without any feeling of in er- "est in the matter." We will suppose the contrary however,—that Mr. Daniel, in fact, could be guilty of what the editor of the Courier is pleased to term "the baseness of screening himself behind a "known individual;" and in this we are fully warranted by the fact of his having written a gross libel and despatched it secretly for publication to a distant place, where it would circulate for many months without the possibility of being disproved by the party against whom it was directed. What then becomes of the editor's argument? He must as a necessary consequence assert that under such circumstances he was more than ever warranted in affording the means of detecting the author. There is nothing else he can urge in his behalf from the course he has pursued. But this is tantamount to an assertion of his right to betray an individual because that individual does not choose to take upon himself all the consequences of their joint act. This in fact is the sum and substance of the *Courier's* defence, which displays such a laxity of principle—we hope inadvertently—that it is totally unnecessary for us to dwell upon it.—We must, however, add, it is fortunate for the public that the editor has thus explicitly stated his views with regard to the relation between him and his correspondents. We do not hesitate to say it is vastly different from that which generally exists under similar circumstances; and we have no doubt the consequences will soon manifest themselves, by confidence being reposed in future where it is more likely to meet with a proper return.

CALCUTTA.

We inserted on Saturday the articles in the *Madras Herald* on the *Forbes's* return, in reply to which we shall now submit a few observations, which will place the conduct of our Committee in a fairer and truer light.

Our readers have seen the report of the Sub-Committee. We confess it does not satisfy us that the accident might not have been guarded against, since it is one that had happened to the *Forbes's* boilers before: but it is ridiculous to speak of it as an indication of a job; since, if job there were, it is clear, that it was more to the interest of the jobbers to have gone to more expence and to have provided against all contingencies, in order that success might reconcile the public to their jobbing: in short all this railing about jobs against men who have no more interest in any job connected with the proposed communication than the grand Lama of Thibet, is mere *vox et preterea nihil*: but the charge of inexcusable carelessness in one which will receive a different answer! It would have been as well if the correspondent of the *Madras Herald* ere he chose to fix it on the Steam Committee here, had endeavoured to learn the *facts* of the case, which will convince every unprejudiced mind that wherever the blame may attach, that body will stand *completely exonerated, that they have done their duty*: The correspondent of the *Herald* affirms that the boilers of the *Forbes* were worked until they were quite worn out, the boat "scandalously ill suited." The last accusation the writer contradicts however, for he says the boat is well built, and her performance shews she is not ill suited to the voyage, but quite the reverse: there remains then, the charge of the boilers being quite worn out, and the answer is that it is *quite unfounded*, that the boilers are good and equal to full work for several years, and that they never have been "repaired with *old materials*"!! as will be proved by the reports of two professional boiler-makers, and of Messrs. Jessop and Co. (who have no more interest in making a false report than the writer in the *Herald*,) which reports will be laid before the public; in fact the nature of the accident itself has served to convince scientific men here of the extraordinary strength and fitness of the boilers! for owing to the blowing off pipe of the larboard after boiler being choked with several tons of salt, that boiler was subjected to a pressure that was enough to destroy it altogether; and which has much more materially injured it than we were led to infer from the chief Engineer's first report; and even now a new boiler is *not required!* Let the reader of the *Herald* attend to these facts and then judge for themselves of the justice with which the correspondent in that paper who adopts the plural "we," has charged Steam Committee here with "inexcusable neglect" if not with something much worse.

If the boilers were good, it will be said, if every thing was right, whence the accident? We have already explained *how* the accident happened; it is for Engineers to account for the blowing off pipe being suffered to get choked, so as to burst the boiler. We confess we are not satisfied on that point. We should be sorry hastily to impute blame to the chief engineer; but the explanations hitherto given do not convince us, that blame does notattach to him. Was it, we ask, *utterly impossible* for him to ascertain, that the blowing off pipe was not performing its duty, was getting choaked with a deposit of salt? if not, we are at a loss to see how he can stand exonerated. Again we hear, that such is the extent of the damage, that it is difficult to imagine how the engineer on examining the boiler could have failed to discover at first, that it was not a mere *crack in one plate*, and that it could not be repaired in two or three days. If it could be seen at once as we have reason to believe it could, that the damage was more extensive, why was there any disingenuousness resorted to—why any useless concealment? On these points the Committee are bound to obtain and no doubt will obtain, explicit answers: but meanwhile whatever those answers may be—it is perfectly clear, that the Committee cannot be in any manner justly held responsible on either. How were they in Calcutta to discover that a pipe of one of the boilers was getting choaked with a deposit of salt, if the engineer on board the vessel could not find it out, or how were they to know, that he underrated the damage? To hold them responsible for these matters, is not simply injustice: it is a *monstrous absurdity*. When they had appointed an engineer whom all admit to be competent, a commander, who it is equally acknowledged is fully so, when they sent the *Forbes* to sea in *every respect* in a condition to perform the voyage, having made all practicable arrangements to facilitate her success—they had done *their duty*: and all this, it appears to *us, they did*. Let blame then attach where it will, it attaches not to them: let the prejudiced and misinformed, rail as they list.

It is only necessary to add at present, that the repairs will be completed in two months, and that they will cost only 5000 rupees. Mr. Currie, of the Howrah Dock, has most liberally offered to dock the vessel for nothing—a most handsome contribution this to the Fund.—*Bengal Hurkaru, May* 12.

The *Bombay Courier* is surprised, that none of our Calcutta contemporaries has noticed the violation of "an important principle" by ourselves in giving up an anonymons letter to the party aggrieved by its contents. Our readers will of course perceive, that we are alluding to the letter sent to us anonymously by Mr. Daniel last year and inserted in the *Courier*, which letter we delivered to the Agent of Mr. Innes, on a formal demand to know the author of it. Our brother at Bombay can find no excuse for this act of ours. "It was optional (he says) with the Editor of the *Courier*, to publish the letter or not; but when once published, a taeit understanding existed that no clue was to be given by which the writer could be discovered." This is mere assumption, and moreover, it is assuming an absurdity. It is to assume that the real author of a libel has the right to screen himself behind a known individual publishing incautiously and without any feeling of interest in the matter—perhaps not perceiving its injurious tendency—and this without offering him any indemnity for the risks he throws upon him "Had this not been the case, (he continues) Mr. Daniel would undoubtedly have taken proper means to prevent discovery, or would have refrained from writing altogether." No one will dispute the prudence of the latter alternative; but we would not for a moment believe Mr. Daniel could be guilty of the baseness of the former; that the would have suffered any one but himself to bear the responsibility of his own acts. That he never contemplated such baseness is sufficiently proved by the fact of the anonymous letter being in his own hand-writing. Our contemporary, however, views his intentions differently, "for (says the *Bombay Courier*) had Mr. Daniel forwarded his name with the letter, it would have been equivalent to taking upon himself the responsibility of the statement it contained; while, by adopting the opposite course, it is clear he declined to do so, and left it for the Editor to decide whether the letter was admissible in his columns or not." Mr. Daniel owes no thanks to a writer who can thus deal with his character. Was it not a more obvious interpretation, that, if that gentleman had desired concealment, *in case of enquiry with a view to ulterior proceedings*, he would have given his name confidentially to the Editor, instead of hiding it from him? He might indeed have kept his incognito altogether without imputation, if he had intimated anonymously that the letter should not be published, if the Editor perceived in it any thing of the nature of libel, but this would not have been a generous mode of proceeding, and we are quite satisfied Mr. Daniel would not have taken advantage of such a notice, had the threatened consequences ensued. As it was, we were utterly ignorant who was the author; the letter had not been shewn to any body with a view to find it out by the hand writing, and we really did suspect this to have been feigned. If we had discovered Mr. Daniel to be the author, we would not have given up his name, because we should have confided in his indemnifying us for taking the responsibility of the publication upon ourselves; nor should we have surrendered the original letter to Mr. Innes except by compulsion of law; which however, we do not understand how we could have resisted, except by a new act of grievance,—by destroying the letter *after notice to produce it.*—*Calcutta Courier, May* 14.

PUNISHMENT OF AMPUTATION.

Observations on the healing of Stumps, in cases where the ordinary means were not resorted to.

———What stern ungentle hands
Have lopp'd and hew'd, and made thy body bare
Of her two branches, those sweet ornaments?
SHAKSPEARE.

The following remarks arise out of the opportunity afforded me, when at Nipaul, of treating various individuals who had undergone the barbarous and severe mutilations so extensively practised in the criminal procedures of that country.

On the 3d September, 1831, the day of the jail delivery, among the numerous punishments which *His Honour* the Dhurmadhikar, or owner of justice, had *in the plenitude of his clemency*, ordered to be inserted in the criminal list, were eleven men sentenced to the loss of a hand.

The crimes for which so severe a punishment was awarded, were chiefly petty thefts, except in the instance of one prisoner convicted of coining; strange as it may seem, this very individual had formerly suffered the loss of his right hand for a similar offence.

On the day of execution, with a view of giving all the assistance of my power to the unfortunate men, I commissioned a trusty servant to collect information respecting them, and if possible to trace them out, after they should have received their punishment; and to inform those he might meet, that I would give them remedial aid if they would consent to apply for it. The peculiar prejudices, however of the Nipalese towards Europeans, render them at all times unwilling to seek advice from the Residency Surgeon, and it was not until the 21st October, or forty-eighth day after the infliction, that my aid was solicited. On this day, one of the sufferers presented himself for treatment, and a few days afterwards. I was visited by five others for the same purpose. From these individuals I collected the following particulars:—

The prisoner, on being brought up in turn to receive his punishment is placed on the ground where he is secured by two persons, while a third firmly grasps the upper part of the forearm, having previously retracted the skin as much as possible from the wrist upwards. The operator (a man of the lowest cast—a sort of Jack Ketch of these regions) then proceeds, with a large knife well sharpened, to cut through the integuments surrounding the wrist joint, at the same time carrying the incision sufficiently deep, to divide as much of the ligamentous structure beneath as he is able.—The hand is then [illegible], and with considerable force, turned aside, and any remaining attachments are at once separated by the knife. Thus concludes the operation and the executioner's duty. The prisoner is then liberated and left to his fate. The precise time occupied in removing the hand I am unable to say, though, from constant practice, the operators have acquired a notoriety for exhibiting much dexterity in the performance of their rude and bar arous office.

My first patient supplied me with the following particulars of the after-treatment; which will serve as a general record of that usually practised. The moment the hand was detached the sufferer firmly grasped the skin just above the bleeding stump with the opposite member. By this means he contrived to maintain a sufficient degree of pressure for nearly two hours so as to prevent any considerable loss of blood. About this time two of his relations came to his assistance, and immediately removed him to a shed. When there his assistants twisted some fine linen into a cord-like shape, which they bound with considerable tightness, commencing at the bend of the elbow, carrying it forwards as far as the edge of the stump, and securing it at this point so as to prevent its becoming loosened. After this the stump itself was covered with a piece of dry linen and the arm enfolded in a bandage of the rudest kind. For days from this time, the parts were not interfered with, and though the man said that the blood continued to ooze out for the greater part of the first three days, it is clear that the loss was inconsiderable as it does not appear, at any time, to have occasioned syncope. On the third day some nostrum, in the form of ointment, was given to him by a woman, (*a practising physician of the parts*) but as he experienced no particular pain or uneasiness at the time, the original dressing were left untouched till the following day. When these were removed, all disposition to hœmorrhage had ceased, and I conclude the suppurative process had commenced, as the patient said, that a yellow discharge was exuding from the surface of the stump. The ointment was then applied over it some leaves were placed which are commonly used by the Natives to promote suppuration, and the bandages altogether discontinued. From this period no unfavorable symptom appears to have occurred, and when the patient applied to me on the forty-eighth day, the stump was covered with some kind of earth, and had a dirty appearance. The application of a common catapalasm, however, soon cleansed the surface, when a healthy granulating sore was presented to view, and by persevering in the poultice with occasionally a stimulating application the parts gradually healed.

It may be asked, how it happened that the bandage was removed on the very day that pressure was no longer requisite for the purpose of suppressing hœmorrhage? I understood that the removal on the fourth day was purely accidental, simply arising from the circumstance of the woman presenting him with the ointment on that day. But for this, the bandage would not have been removed, nor the wound inspected for many days subsequent. It must not, therefore, be supposed that the removal of the dressings on the fourth day, was founded on any Surgical principle whatever.

Of the remaining, individuals, who underwent a similar punishment, one died on the third day, and nine recovered. Six of the cases I subsequently treated, and in all of them the stumps healed about the tenth week, without a single circumstance arising in any one, to render the cure protracted. It should be mentioned, that until I (by the kind indulgence of the Resident,) gave these poor creatures an asylum, they were all huddled together in an open shed about two miles from the residency, depending solely on alms for their support, miserably clad, and subject to every bitter evil, which poverty and loss of caste could give rise to. It will scarcely be credited, that about the time my patients might have been pronounced cured, a circumstance occurred to cause them to be hastily removed from the premises of the Residency. No less than their being again at her old work, and implicated in a robbery at the house of a member of the Royal family who lived hard-by.

A year seldom passes without this punishment being inflicted, and I was informed that death rarely follows.

In a Surgical point of view, the foregoing remarks are instructive, inasmuch as we learn from them that large arteries such as the Radical, Ulnar, and Onrerosseal, may be divided without fatal hœmorrhage occurring, and with no better provision of art than the simple means adopted in these cases. I had been informed that a common method of arresting hœmorrhage after amputation was to plunge the stump into boiling oil: but in these instances, at least, nothing of the kind was resorted to. In the six cases which fell under my immediate notice there was no dribbling of blood observed through the dressings after the third day, and altho it is reasonable to infer that the previous and almost constant draining of blood from the wound, though not to any great amount, might be sufficient to interrupt the inflammatory process which supervenes in the coats of the vessels, it nevertheless, would appear that the deposit, of adhesive matter at their orifices is not driven off by the blood, but becomes organized with the tunics, so as to render the obstruction complete in the space of three days. Be it also remembered that the pressure required to suppress the hœmorrhage in these examples *in not* so powerful as so interfere with the curative process. Nor is it less worthy *of notice*, that, when suppuration is fairly established, the swelling of the integuments is so trivial as not to require the patients to loosen or remove the cord like bandage. In five cases this bandage was not interfered with till from the 12th to the 15th day.

The facts that the bleeding orifices of the largest arteries of the extremities can be successfully checked by means of pressure alone, is already known to some Surgeons on the Continent, though I am not aware that it has been taken advantage of by English practitioners. Dr. Koch, Senior Surgeon of the Hospital at Munich, has, for the last twenty years, never employed ligatures to arrest the bleeding from divided vessels after amputation. An assistant compresses the main trunk with his hand during the operation, and until the dressings have been applied. Then, instead of this pressure, a graduated compress is fastened by a bandage along the course of the artery. The patient is then removed to bed, and watched by an assistant who exercises a slight pressure with his hand on the stump as long as strong pulsations are felt in the part. This plan Dr. Kock has always found successful.*

I do not know that this method has ever been adopted by English Surgeons. If not, it is matter of regret, since the subject is full of importance, and is the advantage of being backed by the extensive experience (twenty years) of one of the most celebrated Surgeons of Europe. So far as I am capable of judging, the results of these Nipaul cases, go far to strengthen the belief, that this plan of treatment is of sufficient importance to warrant deliberate consideration, since it obviates the pain and delay which frequently occur in securing arteries, and what is of still greater importance in the after treatment, the ligatures attached to the vessels would not be in the way, to excite that irritation, which their presence not unfrequently occasions to the prejudice of the healing process.

M. J. BRAMLEY.

11*th March*, 1834.

DELHI.

We hear that there is to be a Deputy Auditor-Generalship established at the new Presidency, for the separate Audit of all its Military charges, and the Office is destined for Major James Fagan, the Officer who has so long, and so satisfactorily, as is acknowledged on all hands, discharged the duty of Pay-master in Rajpootanah.—It is further added, that all the bills and abstracts of the Corps of the two Presidencies are to be Audited *before payment*, by which improved arrangement all the annoyance vexation, and loss, now sustained by individuals, under the existing harassing and unjust practice of making retrenchments in bills, so many months after the amount lead been disbursed, and when recovery, in many instances, is rendered impracticable.

As the Military Pay and Allowances are now issued a full month and a half, after they fall due, and the *Daks* have become so expeditious, we regard the rumoured change as perfectly practicable, and if carried into effect it will assuredly beneficially affect the Army, as securing it, for the future, from that distress and loss, with which the present objectionable system is replete.—*Delhi Gazette, May* 14.

We subjoin an extract of a private letter from Loodianah dated the 6th instant, as containing the latest intelligence that has reached us regarding Runjeet Sing and Shah Shooja Ool Moolk. The success of the latter may now be considered as certain, and ere another year passes, we fully expect to see a British Resident stationed at his Court at Caubul.

"Shah Shooja has got beyond Candahar, and his success is no longer to be doubted. Runjeet's health continues much in the same state. At times he fancies himself pretty well, but these apparent amendments are not to be trusted, as they do not last, and his life, though not in any immediate danger, must be considered as hanging on a very slender thread: in fact his constitution has received so severe a shock that, though he may linger out for a few months, yet the period of his transit to beatitude cannot be very far distant. One of his Sirdars was with me this morning: he mentions that a great many of his best troops have deserted in consequence of his taking the example from Lord William and retrenching right and left: all of them have joined Shah Shoojah's standard. A Rissaldar, with 150 followers, passed through this two days ago on his route to join the Shah; they had just taken their discharge from Runjeet. He told me that his service is no longer worth entering, and the Natives suppose that this result has been produced by the diplomacy of our Government which has cunningly tempted the Lahore Court to cut and clip in order to create discontent and weaken its power. Runjeet's death will be the signal for most of the Chiefs to throw off the yoke and declare their independence. The Army intend supporting the younger son, Sheir Sing's claims to the guddee, and the

* Vide Lancet, No. 247, vol. 2d 1827 and 1828.

men of property are in favour of Kurruck Sing. The former is a regular warrior, whereas Kurruck Sing is an imbecile drunkard, alike destitute of spirit and of brains. Doctor Murray returned some days back: he expects Monsieur Ventura to visit him. A Mr. D——, an European in Shah Shoojah's ervice. has been put in *keid* by him, and the Shah intends making him over to the British authorities. The following are the particulars: some time ago Mr. D——— had a row with his wife,—and the Magistrate at S———r interfered and made them separate, and she took up her residence at F———r, but on his entering Shah Shoojah's service he prevailed on her to return. Well, the moment he got out of our territory, he cut off her ears and nose, on which Shah Shooja confined him. He then made overtures to the Ameers of Scindh, and told them if they would hold out for a few days he would join them and overthrow the Shah. This letter was intercepted, but his being a British subject saved him from being strung up, which he richly merited."

"Runjeet outwardly professes friendship for Shah Shooja, but he is at the bottom his enemy. He had better look to home, for the Shah may become so elated with his success as to take a slap at at him by and bye, and while the popularity of the one is rapidly on the rise, that of the other is as fast on the wane. Most of the Cashmere subjects have left the country, and that once fertile province only yields at present a revenue of 40,000 Rs. a year. A great many of these emigrants have come here, and it is surprising what an increase has taken place in the Loodianah population in consequence. Houses, nay streets, are making their appearance with astonishing rapidity.

Since sending the foregoing to the press we have just seen a Persian letter from the Punjaub, communicating the intelligence of the occupation of Peshawur by the Lahore troops, under the command of Koowur Now Nehal Sing, who, our readers are aware, was lately deputed by Runjeet Sing for the ostensible purpose of realizing the established *nuzzurana* from Sooltan Muhumed Khan. The city and fort of Peshawur were, it seems, abandoned on the approach of Runjeet's Army, and both were quietly taken possession of by Now Nehal Sing, who preserved the place from plunder, and immediately issued a proclamation to the inhabitants inviting their allegiance, and assuring them of protection. The news, as might be expected, has occasioned unbounded joy at Lahore, and to secure the conquest, Runjeet Sing has ordered a large force, amounting to seven Battalions, to Peshawur. That the ultimate destination of this force is Caubul, there can be little doubt, as it is well known that Runjeet Sing views Shah Shoojah's progress in that quarter with the greatest jealousy, and thus, after all, the issue of the Shah's expedition may be considered as extremely problematical, unless he can purchase Runjeet's assistance or neutrality, or the interference of the British Government should the scales turn in his favor. It is certainly our policy to aid him, and if we stand aloof, we may be quite sure that we shall hereafter have reason to lament the consequences of our passiveness.—*Ibid.*

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

MARYLEBONE ELECTION.

Mr. John Crawfurd, well known by his writings on Eastern manners and statistics, and his exertions to open the British trade with China and India, has addressed the inhabitants of Marylebone, on the vacancy in the representation of their borough, which is expected soon to occur through the removal of Sir William Horne, to the Bench. We are aware that many of the leading men among the Reformers in Marylebone have for some time directed their attention to Mr. Crawfurd, as likely to prove an excellent representative, whenever the opportunity for returning him to the House of Commons should arrive. Although he does not allude to this circumstance in his address, in point of fact he offers himself in compliance with the invitation of a number of the gentlemen who are well qualified to judge of his capacity for the efficient performance of the Parliamentary duties, and the soundness of his views on political subjects of interest. Mr. Crawfurd, however, gives every inhabitant the means of judging for himself. His address is manly and explicit; there is no beating about the bush in search of high-sounding but deceptive phraseology; no human being can extract a double meaning from his words.

He begins by stating his conviction that the Reform Bill, though a considerable step, has as yet failed in producing those indispensable improvements in our institutions and change in the spirit of our Government which had been anxiously and reasonally expected by the nation. The measures of last session he considers as imperfect remedies or aggravations of popular evils, and in some instances "violations of every principle which ought to govern the legislation of a free people." For these reasons he holds the recent Reform to be insufficient: and is as an advocate for the "extention of the suffrage to every inhabitant householder, without making the payment of rates or taxes a condition of the franchise"—for secret voting and for short Parliaments. To obtain a revision of our system of Taxation, extensive reductions in our Civil, Military, and Naval Expenditure, a repeal of the Corn-laws, and a trade in corn unshackled by any duty, but as free with foreign nation "as between one county in England and another county," will be his constant effort. He heartily disapproves of the great monopolies of Sugar, Timber and other Colonial produce. He is of opinion that the "basis of a National Currency ought to consist of the precious metals, and that no paper money can be safe or sound that is not convertible, at the pleasure of the holder, into a given weight and expressed fineness of gold or silver." Reforms in the Law, and the administration of the law, he deems highly necessary. He would allow all the Municipalities to manage their own Police, and elect their Magistrates by ballot. The preservation of an honourable peace would be the main object of his Foreign policy. Considering Education to be the most certain preventive of anarchy and support of good government, he is in favour of widely extending its blessings. Mr Crawfurd then comes to the important subject of Church Reform.

"I hold the property enjoyed by the Church to be the property of the Nation: I hold that the majority of the People, or the legislature acting in their behalf, have a right to appropriate the property now possessed by the Church as may seem best to them. I hold Tithes to be a most impolitic and mischievous tax. I hold that the communicants of each religious persuasion ought in justice to maintain their own pastors, and support their own churches; and that the followers of no one form of worship should be taxed for the maintenance of another."

With respect to Pledges he is equally explicit; declaring his belief that a Member of Parliament should be the agent of his constituents, bound to obey their instructions, or to resign his seat at once when he cannot conscientiously obey them. When short Parliaments are obtained, pledges will not often be demanded; but till then, he considers them "rational and indispensable." He proceeds then to pledge himself to vote for the Ballot, Extension of Suffrage, and Short Parliaments; for the abolition of all Taxes on Knowledge, Monopolies, Military Flogging and Naval Impressment; for a reform of the Law of Libel, and the abolition of the Game-laws. In conclusion, Mr. Crawfurd mentions, that his "moderate fortune renders him entirely independent;" that he resides constantly in London, and that he has no occupation to distract his attention from his Parliamentary duties.

In addition to the above, we can state that Mr. Crawfurd possesses in a high degree that very important qualification in a senator—an aptitude for labour and the power of enduring fatigue. From long habit, indeed labour and business have become essential to him as enjoyments; and we are convinced that in the points of unremitting attention to his duties, and the patient investigation of public questions and papers, he will not be found inferior even to Mr. Hume.—*Spectator, Jan.* 11.

THE NEW STEAM-COACH.

Squire and Macerone's Steam-Carriage is running daily, for fares, from Regent's Circus, Oxford Street, to Uxbridge or Edgeware; and at eleven o'clock, the time of its starting, the street is lined with spectators; among whom grooms and coachmen are pretty numerous. The knights of the whip give the preference to it; and have been racing against it on the road, but were soon obliged to give up the contest as hopeless. It performs at the rate of twelve, fourteen, or sixteen miles an hour according to the state of the roads. On a hard level road, in dry weather, it will run a mile in three minutes, or twenty miles an hour. It ascends hills, even in the present weather, at the rate of eight miles an hour. This, of course, is exclusive of stoppages for taking in water and fuel; which take place every five or six miles. The want of proper depots at present causes great delay; but this inconvenience may easily be obviated. It is gnided with perfect facility, turns within a space equal to its own length; and can be stopped momentarily, or made to retrograde. Scarcely any smoke escapes; no heat or vibration is felt by the passengers; and the carriage, when at speed, makes no more noise than a horse-coach. The engine is very compact, and has suffered no derangement during it various journies, to the extent of between two and three thousand miles. The boiler consists of a hollow square of vertical cylinders, enclosing the furnace; and is encased with iron, and fixed at the back of the carriage; the pistons and cylinders, &c. being underneath the body. The power is applied to the hind-wheels, the fore being used to direct the carriage.

The great obstacles that have prevented the success of steam carriages on common roads, are hilly ground and bad roads. All the carriages that have hitherto been tried went well on hard level roads; but they have never entirely overcome the difficulties of bad roads, or long and steep ascents. Sir Charles Dance ran his carriage to Greenwich and back, which is almost level ground all the way; but he failed in attempting a long journey. Dance's engine is detached from and drags the carriage; a very clumsy and inconvenient plan. His boiler is a modification of the tubular boiler of Gurney and others, which was found defective in its principle. The point to be obtained in engines on common roads, is great power with small means; as the bulk of water and fuel is a serious inconvenience. The adaptation of Ericsons's new mode of generating heat would be a great improvement to Macerone's engine. Another desideratum is the power to increase the force of the steam *ad libitum* in ascending hills, &c. At present there is a constant waste of steam, owing to the necessity of applying much less than the full power on good level roads; as the full power, which must be equal to ascending the longest and steepest hill, would be too much in ordinary cases; therefore, as the same quantity of steam is constantly generated, the difference between the amount consumed on ordinary and extraordinary occasions is clear loss, for the superfluous steam must be allowed to escape.

Steam-carriages would rather benefit than injure the roads, their wheels being broad and flat. The suggestion of laying down blocks of granite to form a stone tram-road is made, not to save the roads, but to facilitate the progress of the carriage. There seems now to be no longer any doubt that steam-carriages on common roads are not only practicable, but in some respects preferable for the conveyance of passengers, however more convenient rail-roads may be for heavy goods, cattle, &c.—*Ibid.*

WAR AND THE WAR-OFFICE.

(From the *United Service Journal.*)

The *data* on which we have founded the following calculations are derived from official documents. We have excluded from our estimate the Civil branch of the Ordnance, together with the Musters, Military Boards, Commissariat, and other fractions of the Dead weight:

HORSE-GUARDS, OFFICES OF.

1831—1832.	Effective. Military. £. s. d.	Effective. Civil. £. s. d.	Non-Effective. Military £. s. d.	Non-Effective. Civil. £. s. d.
Commander-in-Chief.	9,161 10 2	3,434 0 9	Nil.	1,492 13 4
Adjutant-General...	4,058 5 1	3,332 18 3	Nil.	200 0 0
Quarter-master-General.. ...	3,996 13 6	2,513 13 9	63 17 6	350 0 0
	17,216 8 9	9,280 12 9	63 17 6	2,042 13 4

For the present year this charge is diminished more than 2,000*l.*, the items being for the Commander-in-chief's-office, 11,900*l.* 13*s.* 6*d.*; Adjutant-General's, 6,642*l.* 4*s.*; Quartermaster-General's 5,911*l.* 9*s.* 2*d.*—24,454*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.*; Non-effective, 2,106*l.* 10*s.* 10*d.* Total charge for 1833-1834, 26,560*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.*

CIVIL DEPARTMENTS, 1833-1834.

	£. s. d.	£. s. d.
Secretary at War, &c. effective.	33,783 1 4	
Non-effective...	20,698 0 0	54,481 1 4
Paymaster-General, &c...	19,484 7 6	
	8,343 2 6	27,827 10 0
Controller of Army Accounts, &c.	11,183 7 5	
	4,708 0 0	15,891 7 5
Civil Dead Weight.....		£98,199 18 9

Here is a goodly plum, gathered from the pockets of John Bull under the sanction of a sound—the illusion of a specious term.

To divide these spoils there are upon the "Non-effective Services" of the War-office alone 74 retired civilians. The two other offices count between them 40 more, making a total of 114 non-effectives to swell the civil dead weight. In the Commander-in-Chief's department there are altogether nine persons on pensions, of whom but one is an officer, at 3s. 6d. per diem, which yields him the sum of 63l. 17s. 6d. per annum, whereas a retired housekoeper of the party beats the officer by 6l. 2s. 6d. The very messengers of the civil branch (who, by-the-by, ape the "insolence of office") are upon a superior footing to the military scrubs at the Horse Guards and generally contrive in the prime of life to set up some lucrative business, upon a retirement ranging from 50l. to between 70l. and 80l. per annum. The *personnel* of the War-office, placed and pensioned, is about half the strength of a regiment of cavalry—say 150, always in good case and quarters. It is far from our wish or purpose to pass a sweeping cencure upon this body, the majority of whom are the passive agents of a corpolent and vicious system, and include some most estimable gentlemen and efficient public servants. They, however, stand in the breach it is our business to storm, and we are determined to take post at least on a level with our civil countrymen.

For the military officer, employed on the most laborious and protracted staff duties, there is no provisions beyond the half-pay of the regimental rank he may happen to hold; the lowest civil clerk or employè of whatever description looks forward to a progressive income and sure retirement. We still put a single case which speaks volumes. The chief cleark of a department of the Horse Guard (our reference is to the matter, not to the person) receives a salary of 809*l.* per annum, and may retire to-morrow upon two-thirds of that sum, or 600*l.* a-year. A field-officer, of long standing, of the highest merit, and (to use a relative term) a dignitary of the same department, in which he has served for exactly the same time as the chief clerk, receive half the salary of the latter, and would revert, if displaced, to the half-pay of a captain, or 7*s.* a-day, making 127*l.* per annum! "The Poor Soldier" is no longer "a farce.",

But the plum lures us back to our point. By reference to the calculations we have given, it will be seen that the noneffective charge for the War-office would alone nearly cover the whole expense of the Horse Guards. It is also a curious coincidence that the effective expense of the War-office amounts within a trifle to the charge for all the garrisons and governments—*alias* military sinecures—at home and abroad, the sums being for the former 33,783*l.* 1*s.* 4*d.*, for the latter 33,415*l.* 9*s.* 10*d.*—the War-office having the best of it by some hundreds. It further appears that the services of that department, which re, or ought to be, confined to mere counting-house details, cost the country, according to the Army Estimates, above 10,000*l.* a-year more than the military administrations, which embraces the legislative and executive direction of the British army, scattered through every region of the globe; but there would be no difficulty in proving that there are other charges lumped under different heads. Including the non-effective of the War-office and its wings, the civil dead-weight surpasses the coast of the military authorities by upwards of 70,000l. per annum.

Who does not admire the household brigade (1st and 2d Life Guards and Blues), the most splendid troops in Europe? Who reverences the dead weight? Yet does the latter outcost the three regiments by 11,000*l.* a-year!

COST OF THE CIVIL ADMINISTRATION OF THE ARMY.

Lord John Russell's speech at the dinner given last week in Plymouth to the Members of Devonshire, must have administered considerable comfort to the race of military sinecurists—the Governors of dismantled fortresses, and the Colonels of skeleton regiments. After mentioning the orders which had been issued to suspend recruiting, Lord John went on to say—

"With regard to the other Estimates in reference to reduction, I have never seen a well-digested plan by which such reductions could be effected: if such a plan is produced, the Ministry is ready to do it: but no such plan has been laid before them by the Secretary at War."

As it is reasonable to suppose that Ministers will refuse to consider any plan as well-digested which does not proceed from their Secretary, and as it seems that *his* notions of retrenchment extend no further than to the adoption of Sir Henry Parnell's recommendation to suspend the process of recruiting, the fiery spirits of the United Service Club need be under no concern for the pay and emoluments of the fighting portion of our military establishment. We have no doubt, that notwithstanding the number of the rank and file are to be reduced, the absolute necessity of retaining the present number of *officers* will be strenuously insisted on.

We trust, however, that Lord John Russell does not mean to include his own department and the other offices for the civil administration of the Army in his views of no reduction. The Commission of Inquiry, which is supposed to be at present engaged in maturing a plan for their consolidation, is not surely intended to delude the public, or to act the same part as Lord Ebrington's Committee of Military and Naval Sinecures, whose report furnished Ministers with a convenient excuse for effecting the least possible reduction in the pay, and no reduction at all of the numbers of supernumerary Colonels, and other favourites at the Horse Guards. If such are the intentions of Ministers, no efforts must be spared to counteract them.

The jobbing that has been going on for years in the War, pay, and Controller's Offices, is gross. This is proved by the shameful amount of the Retired Pension List. A correspondent of the *Times* has furnished a catalogue of no fewer than a hundred and thirty-one private secretaries, deputy secretaries, and clerks, who, after having been munificently paid during their terms of employment, two retired Deputy Secretaries at War share 3,500*l.* annually between them, as a compensation for their condescension in serving the public during a certain period for about double that sum. Then there are scores of retired senior clerks, junior clerks, and superintendents, at pensions varying from 50*l.* to 1,000*l.* per annum, The retired pay of ninety general officers, men who have seen service, and most of them purchased promotion—and who are not stingily remunerated either—does not amount to more than the pensions of the *ci-devant* clerks in the War, Pay, and Comptroller's Offices.

We are quite certain that this system cannot last much longer. Every day some new and shameful exposure is made. People in general have no notion how their money is squandered, or of the jobbing which is perpetually going on in the different departments of the Government. The mere pecuniary saving is worth attending to in the present state of our finances; but, as we explained in a recent article upon the Exchequer job, the far more important consideration is that of having the public business efficiently transacted. As long as the practise of high salaries and extravagant superannuations is adhered to, we shall have few working men in the service of the State.

We are unwilling to regard the omission, in Lord John Russell's Plymouth speech, of all allusion to reform in the civil administration of the Army, as symptomatic of the irresolution of Ministers in the execution of the plans which they are said to have formed with that view. We trust that the fury of their military opponents, the raving at the club-houses and elsewhere, have not frightened them out of their good intentions. We hope, too, even should their plans of retrenchment be discountenanced in a higher quarter, that "perseverance" will still be their motto. Earl Grey and his colleagues will find it up-hill work to recover the position they once held in the public esteem: but they should recollect, that all they have ever enjoyed of power and popularity was owing to their disregard of threats of the disappointed ex-placemen; and that "tampering with the Tories" has been very nearly their ruins as a Ministry.—*Spectator, Dec.* 28.

PANORAMA OF THE POLAR REGIONS.

Of all the various scenes that the pencil of Mr. Burford has so vividly brought before the eye of the "stay-at-home traveller," this of Captain Ross's sojorun at the North Pole is the most striking.

"Strange and new is all that meet the wondering gaze."

The visitor stands, as it were, in the midst of a desert of snow, in "the thrilling regions of the thick-ribbed ice." But lonely and desolate as is the scene, it is rendered not only curious but beautiful, by the singular natural phenomena which characterize it. It is noon on a day in January, the sun is below the horizon, above which it never rises; its place being indicated by a lured crimson glare in that quarter of the heavens; the stars are shining with intense brilliancy through a cloudless sky, and the aurora borealis, appearing like a luminous bend or broad streak opposite the sun, emits a pale and mellow light, varied by dazzling coruscations of prismatic colours, that shoot (or seem to shoot) upwards with inconceivable velocity, tinging with their hues the snowy summits of the high ground in the distance. The snowy plain is broken into irregularities by numberless crags or *hummocks* of ice, assuming fantastic shapes; someresembling animals; others having the appearance of the domes and towers of a city in the distance; which to the eye of fancy, the wreaths of snow blown upwards by the wind, look like the smoke of some habitation. No signs of vegetation are visible in this dreary and comfortless region. Stillness reigns undisturbed. The scanty hours of the polar day are marked by a kind of twilight. A white bear prowling about in search of prey, and the huts of an Esquimaux village looking like a cluster of snowballs, are the only appearances of life that are to be met with. These huts are hemispherical domes, formed out of blacks of snow, and contain a bed and fireplace of the same material; a long narrow passage serves as an entrance, and the twilight is admitted through a window of ice.

Captain Ross's ship, the Victory, is seen frozen in Felix Harbour, and covered up for the winter: a wall, built of blocks of frozen snow, shelters her crew from the blast and snow-drifts. On the shore are erected two observatories, of blocks of snow,—one for astronomical, the other for magnetic observations. These and the ship are decorated with flags, in honour of the first visit of the natives, whom Captain Ross and his crew are conducting to the ship. This gives animation to the cheerless scene; and shows that these barren shores are not wholly inhospitable. Two of the Esquimaux, an old man and one who has lost a leg, are dragged in sledges; the rest are dancing along, and by uncouth gestures testifying their wonder and delight at the sight of the ship and her gay flags.

The name of Sheriff Booth, who furnished Captain Ross with the means of fitting out his expedition, has been immortalized in return for his liberality,—this part of the continent of America being named after him, Boothia Felix. Mr. Booth's flag floats over a granite peak near the North Pole, while his name is seen emblazoned over the doors of many a gin temple in London. The supposed site of the magnetic pole is indicated in the key to the description, and the visitor stands under the identical tent that sheltered the intrepid voyager.

The painting is executed with Mr. Burford's skill, from the drawings and under the superintendence of Captain Ross; and many parts exhibit a high degree of finish, notwithstanding the rapidity with which it has been brought out. Mr. Burford, and his coadjutor, Mr. Slous, have been indefatigable in their endeavours to produce it while the public interest was yet lively. It is indeed well-timed and the sight of ice and snow, even in a picture, seems seasonable.

The cold and sombre twilight effect is admirably represented in the tone of the painting; and the various reflections of light on the surface of the snow are beautifully imitated. But the most vivid and striking is the effect of the stars, which are absolutely luminous. They are astronomically correct in locality, size, and hue; and they sparkle like gems, with rays of the ruby, sapphire, topaz, and diamond.

This panorama bids fair to be univerally popular. It will give a new interest to Captain Ross's discoveries.—*Spectator, Jan.* 18.

THE ECONOMICAL MICE OF ICELAND.

DR. HENDERSON, in his travels, gives his testimony to the correctness of the popular belief amongst the natives of Iceland, of the remarkable instinct of a species of mouse, the accounts of which have been doubted by some naturalists. He says, "This animal, which is supposed by Olafsen and Povelsen (writers on zoology) to be a variation of the wood or economical mouse, displays a surprising degree of sagacity, both in conveying home its provisions, and the manner in which it stocks them in the magazine appropriated for that purpose. In a country, says Mr. Pennant, where berries are but thinly dispersed, these little animals are obliged to cross rivers to make their distant forages. In their return with the booty to their magazines, they are obliged to repass the stream; of which Mr. Olafsen (Olafsen and Povelsen) gives the following account:—'The party, which consists of from six to ten, select a piece of dried cow-dung, on which they place the berries in a heap in the middle; then by their united force, bring it to the water's edge, and, after launching it, embark, and place themselves round the heap, with their heads joined over it, and their backs to the water, their tails pendent in the stream, serving the purpose of rudders.'" Dr. Henderson then goes on to corroborate the statements of Olafsen and Pennant:—"Having been apprised of the doubts that were entertained on this subject, before setting out on my second excursion, I made a point of inquiring of different individuals as to the reality of the account, and I am happy in being able to say, that it is now established as an important fact in natural history, by the testimony of two eye witnesses of unquestionable veracity, the clergyman of Briamslæk, and Madame Benedictson of Stickesholm, both of whom assured me that they had seen the expedition performed repeatedly. Madame B. in particular, recollected having spent a whole afternoon, in her younger days, at the margin of a small lake on which these skilful navigators had embarked, and amused herself and her companions by driving them away from the sides of the lake as they approached them. I was also informed that they make use of dried mushrooms as sacks, in which they convey their provisions to the river, and thence to their homes. Nor is the structure of their nests less remarkable. From the surface of the ground, a long passage runs into the earth, similar to that of the Icelandic houses, and terminates in a large and deep hole, intended to receive any water that may find its way through the passage, and serving, at the same time, as a place for their dung. About two thirds of the passage, in two diagonal roads, lead to their sleeping apartment and the magazine, which they always contrive to keep free from wet.—*Glasgow Argus, Dec.* 23.

NEW HOLLAND.

Extracts from Stuart's Expeditions in Southern Australia.

The staple of our Australian colonies, but more particularly of New South Wales, the climate and the soil of which are peculiarly suited to its production,—is fine wool. There can be no doubt that the growth of this article has mainly contributed to the prosperity both of the above mentioned colony and of Van Diemen's Land.

At the close of the last century, wool was imported into England from Spain and Germany only, and but a few years previously from Spain alone. Indeed, long after its introduction from the latter country, German wool, obtained but little consideration in the London market; and in like manner, it may be presumed that many years will not have elapsed before the increased importation of wool from our own possessions in the southern hemisphere, will render us, in respect to this commodity, independent of every other part of the world. The great improvements in modern navigation are such, that the expence of sending the fleece to market from New South Wales, is less than from any part of Europe. The charges for instance on Spanish and German wool, are from fourpence to fourpence three farthings per pound; whereas the entire charge, after shipment from New South Wales, and Van Diemen's Land, does not exceed threepence three farthings,—and in this the dock and landing charges, freight, insurance, brokerage, and commission are included.

As some particulars respecting the introduction of this source of national weath into Australia, may prove interesting to the public, I have put together the following details of it, upon the authenticity of which they may rely. The person who foresaw the advantage to be derived from the growth of fine wool in New South Wales, and who commenced the culture of it in that colony, was Mr. John M'Arthur. So far back, I believe, as the year 1793, not long after the establishment of the first settlement at Sydney this gentleman commenced sheep-farming, and about two years afterwards he obtained a ram and two ewes from Captain Kent of the royal navy, who had brought them, with some other stock for the settlement, from the Cape of Good Hope, to which place a flock of these sheep had been originally sent by the Dutch government. Sensible of the importance of the acquisition, Mr. M'Arthur began to cross his coarse-fleeced sheep with Merino blood; and, proceeding upon a system, he effected a considerable improvement in the course of a few years. So prolific was this mixed breed, than in ten years, a flock which originally consisted of not more than seventy Bengal sheep, had increased in number to 4000 head, although the wethers had been killed as they became fit for slaughter. It appears, however, that as the sheep approached to greater purity of blood, their extreme fecundity diminished.

In 1803, Mr. M'Arthur revisited England; and there happening at the time to be a committee of manufacturers in London from the clothing districts, he exhibited before them samples of his wool, which were so much approved, that the committee represented to their constituents the advantages which would result from the growth of fine wool, in one of the southern dependencies of the empire. In consequence of this a memorial was transmitted to his Majesty's government, and Mr. M'Arthur's plans having been investigated by a Privy Conneil, at which he was present, they were recommended to the government as worthy of its protection. With such encouragement Mr. M'Arthur purchased two ewes and three rams, from the Merino flock of his Majesty King George the Third. He embarked with them on his return to New South Wales in 1806, on board a vessel named by him "the Argo," in reference to the golden treasure with which she was freighted. On reaching the coloney he removed his sheep to a grant of land which the Home Government had directed he should receive in the Cow Pastures. To commemorate the transaction, and to transmit to a grateful posterity the recollection of the nobleman who then presided over the colonies, the estate, together with the district in which it is situated, was honoured by the name of Camden.

Since that time the value of New South Wales wool has been constantly on the increase, and the colony is indebted to Mr. M'Arthur for the possession of an exportation commodity which has contributed very materially to its present wealth and importance. Such general attention is now paid to this interesting branch of rural economy, that the importance of wool into England from our Australian colonies, amounted, in 1832, to 10,633 bales, or 2,500,000lbs. It has been sold at as high a price as 10s. per lb.; but the average prices of wool of the best flocks vary from 1s. 6d. to 4s. 6d. at the present moment. The number of sheep in New South Wales alone was calculated in the last census at 536,891 head.

Among the various speculations undertaken by the merchants of Sydney, there is not one into which they have entered with so much spirit as the South Sea Fishery. The local situation of Port Jackson gives them an advantage over the English and American merchants, since the distance of both these from the field of their gains, must necessarily impede them greatly; whereas the ships that leave Sydney on a whaling excursion, arrive without loss of time open their ground, and return either for fresh supplies or to repair damages with equal facility. The spirit with which the colonial youth have engaged in this adventurous and hardy service, is highly to their credit. The profits arising from it may not be (indeed I have every reason to think are not) so great as might be supposed, or such as might reasonably be expected; but the extensive scale on which it is conducted, speaks equally for the energy and perseverance of the parties concerned in the prosecution of their commercial enterprises. It has enabled them to equip a creditable colonial marine, and given great importance to their mercantile interests in the mother country.

In the year 1831, the quantity of sperm and black oil, the produce of the fisheries exported from New South Wales, amounted to 2307 tons, and was estimated, together with skins and whalebone, to be worth £107,971. sterling. The gross amount of all other exports during that year, did not exceed £107,697 sterling. Of these exports, the following were the most considerable:—

Timber	£7,410
Butter and Cheese	2,376
Mimosa bark	40
Hides	7,333
Horses	7,302
Salt provisions	5,184
Wool	66,112

The above is exclusive of £61,000 value of British manufactures re-exported to the various ports and islands in the Southern Seas.

In this scale, moreover, tabacco is not mentioned; but that plant is now raised for the supply of every private establishment, and will assuredly form an article of export, as soon as its manufacture shall be well understood. Neither can it be doubted but that the vine and the olive will, in a short, time, be abundantly cultivated; and that a greater knowledge of the climate and soil of the more northern parts of the colony, will lead to the introduction of fresh sources of wealth.

Having taken this hasty review of the commercial interests of the colony, we may now turn to a brief examination of its internal structure and principal natural features.

I have already given a cursory sketch of the geographical features of the whole continent. Of the vast area which its coasts embrace, the east part alone has been fully explored,

A range of hills runs along the eastern coast, from north to south, which in different quarters, vary in their distance from the sea; at one place approaching it pretty nearly, at another receding from it to a distance of forty miles. It is a singular fact, that there is no pass or break in these mountains, by which any of the rivers of the interior can escape in an easterly direction. Their spine is unbroken. The consequence is, that there is a complete division of the eastern and western waters, and that streams, the heads of which are close to each other, flow away in opposite directions; the one to pursue a short course to the sea; the other to fall into a level and depressed interior the character, of which will be noticed in its proper place.

The porportion of bad soil to that which is good in New South Wales, is certainly very great: I mean the portion of inferior soil to such as is fit for the higher purposes of agriculture. Mr. Dawson, the late superintendent of the Australian Agricultural Company's possessions, has observed, as a singular fact, that the best soil generally prevails on the summits of the hills, more especially where they are at all level. He accounts for so unusual a circumstance by the fact, that elevated positions are less subject to the effects of fire or floods than their valleys or flanks, and attributes the general want of vegetable mould over the colony, chiefly to the ravages of the former element, where by growth of underwood, so favorable in other countries to the formation of soil, is wholly prevented. Undoubtedly this is a principal cause for the deficiency in question. There is no part of the world in which fires create such havoc as in New South Wales, and in Australia generally. The climate, on the one hand, which dries up vegetation, and the wandering habits of the natives on the other, which induce them to clear the country before them by conflagration, operate equally against the growth of timber and underwood.

But there is another circumstance that appears to have escaped Mr. Dawson's observation; which is the actual property of the trees themselves, as to the quantity of vegetable matter they produce in decay. Being a military man, I cannot be supposed to have devoted much of my time to agricultural pursuits; but it has been obvious to me, as it must have been to many others, that in New South Wales, the fall of leaves and the decay of timber, so far from adding to the richness of its soil, actually destroy minor vegetation. This fact was brought more home to me in consequence of its having been my lot to spend some months upon Norfolk Island, a distant penal settlement attached to the Government of Sydney. There the abundance of vegetable decay was remarkable as the want of it on the Austrilian Continent. I have frequently sunk up to my knees in a bed of leaves when walking through its woods; and often, when I placed my foot on what appeared externally to be the solid trunk of a tree, I have found it yield to the pressure, in consequence of its decomposition into absolute rottenness. But such is not the case in New South Wales. There no such accumulation of vegetable matter are to be met with; but where the loftiest tree of the forest falls to the ground, its figure and length are marked out by total want of vegetation within a certain distance of it, & a small elevation of earth, resembling more the refuse or scoria of burnt bricks than any thing else, is all that ultimately remains of the immense body which time or accident had prostrated. Thus it would appear that it is not less to the character of its woods than to the ravages of fire, that New South Wales owes its general sterility.

Whilst prosecuting my researches in the interior of the colony, I could not but be struck with the apparent connexion between its geology and vegetation; so strong, indeed, was this connexion, that I had little difficulty, after a short experience, in judging of the rock that formed the basis of the country over which I was travelling, from the kind of tree or herbage that flourished in the soil above it. The eucalyptus pulv., a species of eucalyptus having a glaucus-colored leaf, of dwarfish habits and growing mostly in scrub, betrayed the sand-stone formation, wherever it existed. This was the case in many parts of the County of Cumberland, in some parts of Wombat Brush, at the two passes on the great south road, over a great extent of country to the N. W. of Yass Plains, and at Blackheath on the summit of the Blue Mountain. On the other hand, those open grassy and park-like tracts of which so much has been said, characterise the secondary ranges of granite and porphyry. The trees most usual on these tracts, were the box, an unnamed species of eucalyptus, and the grass chiefly of that kind, called the oat or forest grass, which grows in tufts at considerable distances from each other, and which generally affords good pasturage. On the richer grounds the angophora lanceolata, and the eucalyptus mammifera more frequently point out the quality of the soil on which they grow. The first was abundant on the alluvial flats of the Nepean, the Hawksbury and the Hunter; the latter on the limestone formation of Wellington Valley and in the better portions of Argyle; whilst the cupressus calytris seems to occupy sandy ridges with the casuarina. It was impossible that these broad features should have escaped observation; it was naturally inferred from this, that the trees of New South Wales are gregarious; and in fact they may, in a great measure, be considered so. The strong line that occasionally separates different species, and the sudden manner in which several species are lost at one point, to re-appear at another more distant, without any visible cause for the break that has taken place, will furnish a number of interesting facts in the botany of New South Wales.

It was observed both on the Macquarie river and the Morumbidgee, that the casuarinæ ceased at a particular point. On the Macquarie particularly these trees which had often excited our admiration from Wellington Valley downwards, ceased to occupy its banks below the cataract, nor were they again noticed until we arrived on the banks of the Castlereagh. The blue-gum trees, again, were never observed to extend beyond the secondary embankments of the rivers occupying that ground alone which was subject to flood and covered with reeds. These trees waved over the marshes of the Macquarie, but were not observed to the westward of them for many miles; yet they reappeared upon the banks of New-Year's Creek as suddenly as they had disappeared after we left the marshes, and grew along the line of the Darling to an unusual size. But it is remarkable, that even in the midst of the marshes, the blue-gum trees were strictly confined to the immediate flooded spaces on which the reeds prevailed, or to the very beds of the water-courses. Where the ground was elevated, or out of the reach of flood, the box (unnamed) alone occupied it; and, though the branches of these trees might be interwoven together, the one never left its wet and reedy bed, the other never descended from its more elevated position. The same singular distinction marked the acacia pendula, when it ceased to cover the interior plains of light earth, and was succeeded by another shrub of the same species. It continued to the banks of the New-Year's Creek, a part of which is thickly lined. To the westward of the creek, another species of acacia was remarked for the first time. Both shrubs, like the blue-gum and the box, mixed their branches together, but the creek formed the line of separation between them. The acacia pendula was not afterwards seen, but that which had taken its place, as it were was found to cover large tracts of country and to form extensive brushes. Many other peculiarities in the vegetation of the interior are noticed in the body of this work, but I have thought that these more striking ones deserved to be particularly remarked upon.—(*Launceston Advertiser, Feb.* 18.)

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

[All the space of our Journal which is devoted to the Scientific and Literary Societies of the metropolis, would be insufficient to admit of justice being done to the manly, graphic, eloquent, and highly interesting *vivâ voce* narrative of Lieut Burnes. The expressed admiration of a numerous and enlightened auditory must have been gratifying to this adventurous young officer.]

MR. BARROW in the chair. Lieut. Burnes appeared before the Society to give an outline of his proceedings during his late and highly interesting travels into Central Asia. The map of these countries had been previously fixed on the board, and the route of the gallant traveller marked by a dark silken cord, which enabled us to follow Lieut. B. throughout. The line of his route led us along the banks of the Indus, from the sea to the Himalay, from the far-famed Delhi and Lahore across the Punjab; through Peshawar and the kingdom of Caubul; over the mountains of Hindoo Coosh, or Indian Caucasus, to the city of Balkh; along the valley of the Oxus to the neighbourhood of Samarcand, and into the city of Bokhara. Thence through the countries of the wandering Toorkamauns, the great desert of Khorassan, and by Mushiel to the shores of the Caspian Sea at Astrabad; thence through Tehran, Ispahan, and Shiraz, to Bushire, in the Persian Gulf, where Lieut. B. embarked for Bombay. We were highly gratified with the clear and really eloquent manner in which the traveller described his many wanderings. Every city, river, and mountain, that he named, he pointed out as he passed; adding to the interest of his subject by traits of characters, and descriptions of his intercourse with the people. We were particularly struck with his account of the Vizier of Bokhara, and the happy manner in which it was told. Lieut. B. and his fellow-traveller, Dr. Gerard, were received and proteeted in that distant city by this good old man; he gave them in charge of two persons to conduct them across the desert; he presented them each with a dress, and told them to wear it on his account; and, when among their friends and families, to pray for him, as he was an old man and their wellwisher. The only request that he made was for a pair of spectacles, to enable him to read his Koran; and Lieut. B. observed, that he had been enabled to send these to him from Mushiel, and "he hoped was now magnifying the Koran to his heart's content."

The manner in which he painted to the Society the fate of the late Mr. Moorcroft, was deeply interesting. He told us of his adventures, his dangers, his escapes, and his death; and of his own visit to the graves of that illfated traveller and his companions, Mr. Trebeck and Mr. Guthrie. He then spoke in very favourable terms of his own fellow-traveller, Dr. Gerard, whose health, we were sorry to hear, had suffered on the journey. Lieut. B. separated from him at Mushiel; the latter intending to return by the route of Feerat and Candahar to India, while Lieut. B. proceeded by Persia, as above mentioned.

Lieut. B. pointed out to the Society, how much he, and he might add the Society, were indebted to Lord Wm. Bentinck, the governor-general of India, under whose sanction and auspices he had performed such a journey. He also informed the Society that in the earlier part of his undertaking he had been stimulated and encouraged by Sir John Malcolm, whose name would long be linked with the illustration of Asiatic geography; and concluded by bearing testimony to the correctness and accuracy of the accounts given by Mr. Elphinstone and Mr. Fraser where he had crossed their routes.

Mr. Barrow expressed in a warm and feeling manner the thanks of the Society, and the great gratification which they had derived from Lieut. B.'s luminous and interesting account. He then intimated, as we understood him, a hope that the result of it would soon be given to the world, as

it could not but be looked forward to with great anxiety. Lieut. B. replied, that he expected, at an early opportunity, to receive the sanction of the Court of Directors to publish; and expressed his thanks for the permission which had been granted by them to appear before the Geographical Society, and for their liberality in giving to the world geographical information that had been acquired at their expense. It is worthy of notice, that in the route which Lieut. B. followed, he retraced the steps of Alexander. He mentioned to the Society that he possessed various coins, Grecian and Bactrian, which he had collected in the course of his journey. He also noted some singular coincidences which he had observed between the ancient aud modern geography.—*Literary Gazette.*

RUINS OF PALENQUE,

A CITY OF CENTRAL AMERICA.

Dr. Akerly recently read, before the Lyceum of New York, a memoir relative to the remarkable ruins of Palenque, situated in the province of Chiapi, in Central America. To the memoir is prefixed the dedication of a work on these ruins, prepared by Dr. Corroy, of Tabasco, now engaged in exploring them, in which he gives a brief view of what he has accomplished and what yet remains to be done. It would appear from the letter of another correspondent of Dr. Akerly, that there is still a large field of antiquities in Central America unexplored by scientific research. The forests to the east and west of Palenque are full of the gigantic ruins of a race now vanished and forgotten, who possessed a degree of civilization greater than that of any aboriginal nation at the time of the Spanish conquest, and perhaps a written language,—and the only records of whose existence are the ruins of their vast edifices, their bas-reliefs, their statues, and their inscriptions in an unknown tongue and dialect.

Dr. Corroy thus describes his discoveries:

"I have in a complete state 'Three Journeys or Excursions to the Ruins:' I have a manuscript history of them. I have examined with particular attention the remains of their edifices, their subterraneous apartments and inscriptions, and, above all, the enormous tables of written characters, and, as Botarini calls them, the songs. I have examined the gigantic figures, and whatever else time has spared; and have compared them all with the drawings in my possession, particularly with the plan of the principal palace, which the artist, Mr. Juan Frederick Waldeck, executed on the basis of one in my possession, and corrected by his personal observation. In addition, I have in my possession many other materials, as, for instance, idols, which I have compared with others found in different spots, but which plainly appear to have belonged to the same people; lastly, I have the information which Dr. Francisco Saverio Clavigero gives of the Italian (Milanese) traveller Don Lorenzo Botarine Benadani, and also the modern valuable and instructive German work which I shall quote. With these materials I have no doubt of being able to prove, that the enigmatical ruins known by the name of 'Palenque, or the Stone Houses,' are those of a city once inhabited by the Toltecan or Toltequan nation, built, as is supposed, 4600 years ago; that it was known by the names of Huchuetlapallan and Tlapallan; that it was abandoned by its inhabitants from the year 544 after Christ; and that from this epoch to the present year 1833, we have 1289 years, which long space of time accounts sufficiently for our now finding no entire palace or edifices, but only fragments and ruins."

From Dr. Akerly's memoir we make the following interesting extracts:

"A corresponding member of this society, residing in Tabasco, one of the states in the Confederacy of Mexico, has been many years engaged in the investigation of a subject of deep interest to the learned world. Though not connected with the immediate objects of the Lyceum of Natural History, yet the writer of this communication is induced to offer it to the society, as it will make known to the members the labours of one of their foreign associates.

"The subject to which the attention of the society is now invited, belongs to the antiquities of America, in the central part of which have been discovered the ruins of an immense city overgrown by a dense forest of huge trees, on the clearing away of which large edifices have been brought to light, together with temples and palaces built of hewn stone. Though in a state of great dilapidation, the rubblish has been cleared away from some of them, and their interior explored, exhibiting to the view of the astonished beholder evidences of a nation once existing there, highly skilled in the mechanic arts, and in a state of civilization far beyond any thing that we have been led to believe of the aborigines previous to the discovery of Columbus.

"The writer's attention has been drawn to this subject by a correspondence with Dr. Francisco Corroy, of Tabasco, who has been many years laboriously investigating these ruins, collecting information, making delineations of the penates, idols, and priapi found in that region, and the remarkable figures in relief upon the interior walls of these dilapidated temples and palaces. The outline of one of these palaces has been traced by Dr. Corroy, and he states it to be more extensive than the Tuileries of Paris. The information collected by him from personal observation and otherwise has been embodied in a series of letters addressed and dedicated to the writer hereof, and ample enough to make two volumes, which are intended for publication at same future time, as he is still engaged in the some interesting researches.

"To most persons in this country an inquiry into this subject may be considered more curious than useful. And so it may be in relation to our immediate and pressing wants But may not important results arise from the investigation of such a subject? Who can read or hear without astonishment the fact, that in the province of Chiapi, in General America, has been found a city in ruins, formerly constructed of stone, situated on an elevated plain, covered with an umbrageous forest, the growth of hundreds of years, beneath which are still found the mouldering fragments enveloped in the rubbish of their own destruction? This city has been ascertained to extend along the plain in one direction from seven to eight Spanish leagues which are equal to about thirty English miles. The antiquities of a people inhabiting a city sixty or more miles in circumference, centuries since, in a flourishing condition, on the continent of America, cannot fail, when better known and better investigated, to attract the attention of every reflecting mind

"The name of this city, so ancient and of such astonishing magnitude, is unknown, though distinguished by writers, and the modern residents of the country, as the 'Ruins of Palenque,' which name is derived from a neighbouring Spanish settlement. Dr. P. F. Cabrera, of New Gautimali, the commentator on Captain Del Rio's account of these ruins, has endeavoured to prove, that the ancient and true name of the city was 'Huchuetapallan.' Professor Refinesque, of Philadelphia who has also made these ruins a subject of investigation, connected with his 'History of American Nations,' denominates the ruined city 'Otolum,' a name still applied to a stream in the immediate neighbourhood. The reasons for adopting these names will be given in the course of this communication from the authors themselves.

"The ruins of this ancient city are beginning to attract the attention of the scavans of Europe and the Geographical Society of Paris has offered a premium of 4000 francs, or 800 dollars, for the best account of them. The work of Dr. Corroy will probably merit the reward when made known and forwarded to the society. But he is not yet informed that such a reward has been offered, nor is it known to the society that he has written on the subject.

"In making this communication, the writer has no other design than to call the attention of the American public to this interesting inquiry, by stating the substance of his correspondence with Dr. Corroy on these immense ruins, and information collected from other sources relating to the same subject.

"The friend and correspondent of the writer is a French physician, a long resident and practitioner of medicine of Villa Hermosa, or Tabasco, on a river of that name, about seventy-five miles from its embouchure in the Gulf of Mexico. Tabasco is also the name of one of the states in the Confederacy of Mexico, lying south of Vera Cruz, and east of Guatamala. Dr. Corroy has been many years enthusiastically devoted to the investigation of the ruins of this ancient city, which is forty leagues in a southwesterly direction from Tabasco, from whence he has made several excursions to explore them. A gentleman from New York, who has been at Tabasco, and is acquainted with Dr. Corroy, states, in a letter to the writer, that 'the doctor is a worthy man, and hospitality is his motto.'"

Professor Rafinesque, of Philadelphia, states, says Dr. Akerly, that the true name of this ancient city was Otolum. In a late interview with him, the writer submitted the correspondence, and the professor has given his views on the subject in a letter to Dr. Corroy, of which he has permitted an extract, namely.

"I have been some time engaged preparing a work on the general history of the people of the two Americas, and I have been necessarily attracted by the antiquities of Central America. My work is based upon philology, as a means of tracing the origin of nations. A branch of the work on the origin of the primitive Asiatic and American Negroes (for there were negroes in America before the discovery of Columbus) has procured me a golden medal from the Geographical Society of Paris. I have traced the origin of black people to the centre of Asia, whence all others have diverged like rays. In the *Atlantic Journal*, which I have published in Philadelphia for two years past, I have addressed several letters to Mr. Champollion, upon the antiquities of Palenque, or rather of *O-tol-um*, the true name of the site of the great ruins, preserved by Del Rio in the name of the stream which washes its borders, and which signifies *the waters of* Tol, as the great city in ruins was anciently the capital of *Tol-ticas*, (or people of Tol,) and they were the descendants of *A-talans*, named by the Greeks Atlantes. Here is a conjecture which merits every attention. I apprise you of another still more important. I have been in search, and have at length found, *the key* to the inscriptions of Palenque, or Otolum. I have given to Dr. Akerly, to be a forwarded to you, my table containing this key, printed in 1832, and entitled *A Tabular view of the compared Altantic Alphabets and Glyphs of Africa and America.* I have there analyzed the glyphs of Palenque, and discovered that each glyph is a word composed of ornamented letters, after the manner of our anagrams, and according to the practice of the ancient Chinese. I have collected many of the letters forming the glyphs (for they take many forms as in Egypt) and compared them with the two ancient known alphabets of Africa, the Lybian and the Tuaric, the parents of the ancient African Atlantes. Here is my great discovery, and it is for you and other explorers of the ruins to verify and confirm it."—*Albion, Nov.* 18.

LIVES OF ENGLISH HIGHWAYMEN AND PIRATES.

The lives of pirates, and robbers in general, would combine the philosophy of history with the interest of romance.

The publication is splendidly got up. And as its appearance and titles may fail in giving a true idea of its contents, a specimen seems indispensable. We select a few anecdotes of the road, as we have noticed them in turning over the pages.

About this period, the unfortunate Charles the First suffered death for his political principles. Captain Hind conceived an inveterate enmity to all those who had stained their hands with their Sovereign's blood, and gladly embraced every opportunity to wreak his vengeance upon them. In a short time, Allan and Hind met with the usurper, Oliver Cromwell, riding from Huntingdon to London. They attacked the coach; but Oliver, being attended by seven servants, Allan was apprehended, and it was with no small difficulty that Hind made his escape. The unfortunate Allan was soon after tried and suffered death for his audacity. The only effect which this produced upon Hind, was to render him more cautious in his future depredations. He could not, however, think of abandoning a course on which he had just entered, and which promised so many advantages.

The Captain had ridden so hard to escape from Cromwell and his train that he killed his horse; and, having no money to purchase a substitute, he was under the necessity of trying his fortune upon foot, until he should find means to procure another. It was not long before he espied a horse tied to a hedge with a saddle on and a brace of pistols attached to it. He looked round and observed a gentleman on the other side of the hedge. "This is my horse," exclaimed the Captain, and immediately vaulted into the saddle. The gentleman called out to him that the horse was his. "Sir," said Hind, "you may think yourself well off that I have left you all the money in your pocket to buy another; which you had best lay out before I meet you again, lest you should be worse used."

There is another story of Hind's ingenious method of supplying himself with a horse upon occasion. It appears that being upon a second extremity reduced to the humble station of a foot-pad, he hired a sorry nag, and proceeded on his journey. He was overtaken by a gentleman mounted on a fine hunter, with a portmanteau behind him. They entered into conversation upon such topics as are common to travellers, and Hind was very eloquent in the praise of the gentleman's horse, which inclined the other to descant upon the qualifications of the animal. There was upon one side of the road a wall, which the gentleman said his horse would leap over. Hind offered to risk a bottle on it; to which the gentleman agreed and quickly made his horse leap over. The Captain acknowledged that he had lost his wager but requested the gentleman to let him try if he could do the same; to which he consented; and the Captain being seated in the saddle of his companion; rode off at full speed and left him to return the other miserable animal to its owner.

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At another time, Old Mob met with the Dutchess of Portsmouth, between Newmarket and London. He stopped the coach, and demanded her money. Accustomed to command a monarch, she could not conceive how a mean-looking fellow should talk in this style. Upon this, she briskly demanded if he knew who she was? "Yes, madam, I know you to be the greatest harlot in the kingdom, and maintained at the public expense! I know that all the couriers depend upon your smiles, and even the King is your slaves. But what of all that? A gentleman collector upon the road is a greater man, and more absolute than his majesty is at court. You may now say, madam, that a single highwayman has exercised his authority where Charles the Second of England has often begged a favour."

Her Grace continued to gaze at him with a lofty air, and told him that he was a very insolent fellow; that she would give him nothing; and that he should certainly suffer for his insolence; adding, "touch me if you dare!" "Madam," answered Mob, "that haughty French spirit will do you no good here; I am an English freebooter, and I insist upon it, as my native right, to seize all foreign commodities. Your money is indeed English, but it is forfeited, as being the fruit of English folly. All you have is confiscated, as being bestowed upon one so worthless. I am King here, madam! I have use for money as well as he! The public pay for his follies, and so they must for mine!" Mob immediately attacked her; but she cried for quarter, and delivered him two hundred pounds, a very rich nekclace which her royal paramour had lately given her, a gold watch, and two diamond rings.

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Sir John Jefferies was the next to supply the wants of our adventurer; who first disabled two servants, and then, advancing to the coach, demanded his lordship's money. Jefferies, by his cruelties exhibited in the Western Assizes, had rendered himself sufficiently infamous; and supposing that his name would carry terror, he informed Old Mob of the quality of the person whom he had accosted in so rude a manner. "I am happy," said he, "in having an opportunity of being revenged of you, for lately putting me in fear of my life. I might," added he, "deliver you over to trial for putting me in dread of death; but shall compound the matter with the money you have in your coach."

The Judge began to expostulate with him upon the danger to which he exposed both soul and body by such crimes; reminding him, that if he believed there was a Providence which governed the world, he might expect to meet with justice as the reward of his iniquities. "When justice has overtaken us both," said Old Mob, "I hope to stand as good a chance as your Lordship; who have written your name in indelible characters of blood, and deprived many thousands of their lives for no other reason than their appearance in defence of their just rights and liberties. It is enough for you to preach morality upon the bench, when no person can venture to contradict you; but your lesson can have no effect upon me. I know you well enough to perceive that they are only lavished upon me to save your ill-gotten wealth." Then thundering forth a volley of oaths, and presenting a pistol to his breast, he threatened the Judge with instant death, unless he surrendered his cash. Perceiving that his authority was of no consequence to him upon the road, Jefferies delivered his money, amounting to fifty-six guineas.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Letters from Switzerland and Italy, during a late Tour. By the Author of "Letters from the East." London, 1833.

MR. CARNE, with an instinctive feeling of the character of his books of travels, calls them by the unambitious, but appropriate title of "Letters." They are written in the easy, fluent, and elegant style of an accomplished letter-writer. A familiar manner of describing external objects, a judicious choice of picturesque language, strong poetical feeling, and an amiable spirit, chiefly distinguish the volumes which our author has given to the world. And in none of them are these characteristics more completely developed than in this very agreeable book on the scenery and habits of Switzerland and Italy. Mr. CARNE posses-es the rare merit of tempting his readers unconsciously into the consideration of grave and important subjects, while he appears to be merely narrating passages from the recollections of a well-informed traveller. An hour spent over this volume will glide away as calmly as if it were passed in sailing in the sleepy sunshine over the deep-blue waters of Lausanne: but when it is over, you will find that you have insensibly carried away pleasant memories of mountain and gorge, chateau and hut, peasant and hunter, and a train of national associations which, in the quiet enjoyment of the perusal, did not appear to take such complete possession of the mind.

Switzerland and Italy are tolerably well known even to untravelled Englishmen. We have so many descriptive books, so many romances and poems in which the varied fortunes of the people, and the chief points of beauty in the scenery of those countries are delineated, that it is not easy to surround them with a new interest. But the peculiar and happy powers of Mr. Carne enable him to touch them with colours as attractive as they are true to nature. In Switzerland he is not, perhaps, so affectingly energetic as we find some of the historians of the pastors of the Vaudois, nor in Italy, so classical and ornate as Eustace; but he surpasses them all in variety and pictorial eloquence. The Alps were drawn, painted, and engraved a thousand times before Brockden and Stanfield entered their passes; but the genius of those admirable artists discovered beauties unknown before, and gave to those which were known an unexpected tone of sublimity. Mr. Carne accomplishes in writing and effect something similar. He penetrates scenes that have not hitherto been sufficiently described, and inspires the most familiar sights with renewed claims upon our admiration. He is really the Stanfield of letter-writers, and his succession of letters may be said to form a very delightful literary panorama.

Without preface or exordium, the traveller opens at once at the valley of Thun, one of the places in which the severities of an Alpine winter are the most keenly felt. He does not weary his readers with a detail of his domestic expedition, but tells them that he and his family, heedless of the climate, selected Thun as their residence, on account of the beautiful scenery by which it is surrounded. From this point he starts, makes many excursions to the neighbouring heights, traverses the whole line of the mountain districts, passes by the Simplon into Italy, visits Turin, Marengo, one of the immortal reminiscences of Napoleon, Genoa, Rome, Naples, Florence, Bologna, and all the intermediate spots of interest, returning again by the Simplon to the secluded and icy valley of Thun. From the narrative of this diversified route, we will make a few extracts, to illustrate our high opinion of Mr. Carne's merits.

First, a scene in the frozen Valley of Thun.

Directly above our dwelling, on the lake, was a hill, that in our own land would pass for a mountain; it was covered by a forest, in the open places of which were one or two little chateaus, closed at present, for their owners had sought refuge in the town. It was solemn to walk in the forest, though no summer sun gave its warmth, or rich hues of autumn were shed around. In one part was a little hamlet in a ravine, over whose stream a rude bridge was flung; the cottages were neat and clean; and the people industrious. From an open plateau before these cottages you can distinctly trace five cantons. When the Sunday came, it was curious to see the peasantry going forth from their homes, and passing down the gloomy avenues of the trees as gaily as if they were going to a festival. The women wore the fantastic headdress of the canton of Berne, spreading like wings from the bair. It was to them a day of excitement, for it brought together the people of neighbouring mountains and distant hamlets, who else but rarely met. The tones of the distant bell pealed up the frozen wastes, the only sound that broke their stillness. The scene was better suited to visions of sorrow than of peace.

An avalanche.

One morning most of the men were at work in the fields; few, except the women, or the aged and the sick remained within doors, and the former were busied in their household occupations. The fall of snow this year had been unusually heavy, but it could not be conceived that death was to be hurled from the distance of two leagues: from a summit that was not even visible—yet so it was. The morning was a clear and beautiful one, when those who were at work in the fields suddenly heard a rushing sound, and, looking back, saw an immense body of snow issue forth from the mouth of a ravine; it had travelled six miles through this ravine from the precipice where it fell. The village lay directly beneath, and the avalanche buried it; cottages, gardens, and trees, all disappeared. It was but the work of a few moments, for the loosened mass fell with the rapidity of a cataract: and the wretched villagers looked on the calm and dazzling surface of snow that slept horribly on their hearth and homes beneath; the shouts of the children, the cheerful call of the mother, the guardian cry of the village dog, were hushed now.

They gathered quickly round, and plied every effort of strength and skill to remove the snow. The peasants from the nearest hamlets hastened to assist: but the snow lay on the roofs to the depth of many hundred feet, and for a long time their efforts were in vain. It was a lingering and miserable work, for no one knew the fate of those who were beneath. The father knew not if he were childless, or the husband if he should find his wife living or slain. They called aloud, and shouted during their toil, but nothing, save some faint cries or groans, could be heard. They were like gamblers frenzied with the hopes and fears of each cast, and bending in agony over the yet unclaimed piles of gold. Had a great painter been at the foot of the mountain, he would have loved to trace the scene. The agitated groups of peasantry, digging into the heart of the fatal avalanche, and each drawing nearer and nearer at every stroke to his own home, that he panted yet dreaded to see.

Turning from this picture of terror, we will take the description of the cataract of Schmadribach, which, although not so fine as many of these pages, is calculated to excite strong emotion.

On climbing one of the masses of stone, you see it in all its majesty, for it lies so high amidst the very glaciers of the mountain that some trouble is requisite to get near it, and even then the ice and rocks by which it is encircled forbid a close approach. From the Jungfrau extends a ridge of snowy mountains, the monotony of which is finely broken by various sharp glittering points of glaciers, that reach to the part where the cataract of the Schmadribach is situated. The wild interest of the whole view is great and indelible, so majestic are the height and aspect of the Jungfrau and the other mountains that form the close barriers of this savage sublime prison of nature; amidst the

perpetual stillness around the rush of the cataract alone was heard. From the glacier above flow three principal streams and several accessory ones, which, uniting in their descent, form this superb cascade, the most, singularly situated of any in Switzerland.

It descends at first in one rushing sheet of water and then breaks into three distinct falls, which again spring boldly from the rock. During the winter the cold is so intense as entirely to chain this strong body of waters, which then resemble only a beautiful and fantastic mass of ice. There was no habitation within view; no flock on this pastureless ground, which even the shepherd's foot does not tread. The rude chalet that stood near was untenanted; for nature, all fresh and glorious around as when she first sprang from the hands of her Maker, claims the only empire here. We gazed on the aspect of the Jungfrau, or Virgin Mountain (surpassed only by Mont Blanc), from whose heights came the fearful rush of the avalanche, echoing through the valley below; and listened to the eagle's cry from the precipices.

The great difficulty we find in making extracts from this volume consists not in selection, but rejection. There are so many passages of remarkable beauty and indelible interest, that we know not how to choose amidst them. The hospice of St. Bernard—to which you ascend for ten miles on mules, the latter part of the journey lying through scenes of utter desolation—is briefly but strikingly described.

"At last, the melancholy hospice was seen—a joyful sight in the wilderness of snow; never was there a khan in the desert, or a well in the burning sand, more inexpressibly welcome; the little lone and still lakes seemed hardly like the waters of this world; frozen during three parts of the year, they were now unchained. The little garden, with its few stunted vegetables, was almost a mockery of vegetation; but within the walls, the welcome was kind and warm. It was now evening. Being conducted to a comfortable apartment where a fire was quickly kindled, we gave up all thoughts of exploring the neighbourhood for the day. At supper, the table was well and hospitably spread, and the novelty was great, of meeting with good cookery and delicious wine in this wintry and dreary seclusion. The Muscat de Chambave, a deliciousweet wine from the valley of Aost, and of which a very small quantity only is made, is not to be found in any other convent in Europe: this had been twelve years in bottle. The superior who always sits at table with his guest, is an elderly and agreeable man, and exerts all his powers of pleasing, to make his visitors feel at home: in general, none of the other monks join the company at table. Few entreaties were necessary to induce us to enjoy the whole scene highly, and do justice to the good things set before us: there was no denial in the good father's behaviour, he ate and drank like the rest, and was very cheerful.

Most visitors remain only a few hours, and find that period quite sufficient in so dreary and unattractive a region; certainly, after the first impression is over, a sensation of loneliness and almost exile—a consciousness that one is in the least habitable barrier of earth, from whose bourne it is vain to wander on any side—will creep on the feelings. What a situation, in which to linger out life, or even to pass a single year! The dreariest monastery in Upper Egypt, even that of the chain, on a lofty precipice, where all the communication with the world below is by means of a basket and pulleys, is almost preferable to this waste of eternal snows and pitiless winds. In the former, in spite of the exile, there are splendid skies, warm and beautiful heights, and a dry and pure atmosphere; but here, the severity of winter will even crush the youngest and hardiest recluse. On one occasion, two young shepherds, in love either with religion or with idleness, earnestly offered themselves as novices; they were accepted, but after the first year gladly hastened back to their flocks again.

The passage of the Simplon is amongst the grandest of the sights, and the most dangerous of the tvavelling routes in this country of natural wonders.

About an hour after midnight we entered the sledge or traineau. This vehicle, light and low in its structure, was well adapted to these wintry regions, and proceeded slowly over the snow that covered to a great depth every part of the way. The moon was up, and its light was the best possible one for the passage of the Simplon in such a season. The ascent was winding; in about an hour there was a tremendous descent, and at its edge a large wooden cross, where some hapless traveller had fallen over. A little way further, a small erection like a sentry-box showed a figure of the Virgin Mary, smiling sweetly amidst the horrors arround her; this marked the spot where several passengers had perished one night in the snow. * * * The depth of of the yawning precipices could be but dimly perceived; but the numerous white summits around, coated here and there by dark forests of pine and fir, looked fearfully beautiful. Not a breath of wind was passing, nor a footstep, save our own, broke on the silence of the wilderness; rock and fallen avalanche; the glacier of ages and the frozen cataracts, slept in the silver light, like a glorious and shrouded world that was no more to be disturbed. The cold struck on the very soul, and it was with very great joy that, after many hours, we at last halted at a small auberge on one of the heights, and rushed eagerly to the fire-side. O the luxury of that fire! * * *

Now we advanced more rapidly, the path was at times difficult and a little perilous. The superb road constructed by Napoleon is from twenty-five to thirty feet wide and fenced in a partial way from the precipices by small stone and wooden posts and parapets, placed at intervals. But these were now buried beneath the quantity of snow that had fallen, which also covered two-thirds of the road, so that in many parts there was scarcely sufficient breadth left for the carriage to pass, with its wheels on the very brink of the descents. The snow was thirty feet deep, and there being no track, some care and caution were necessary in the route. In several spots, a number of people were engaged in cutting through the immense masses of snow, and they piled it in high ridges by the way-side, in order to make a practicable passage for carriages. It was no wonder if, in some parts, the grandeur of the surrounding scenes was totally forgotten in attending to one's own safety; and the eye looked nervously on the scanty causeway, narrowed even to excess by the snow that stood in a frozen wall on the left hand, while on the right yawned the terrific and fathomless precipice, over which a false step, or a sudden turn of the horse, might have plunged the traineau. Many months afterwards, we re-crossed this mountain in the summer season, when a four-in hand might have been driven safely over most of ite celebated road.—*Atlas, Dec.* 8.

SKETCHES AND ECCENTRICITIES OF COLONEL DAVID CROCKETT.

To the extracts which we have already made from the amusing history of this hero of the backwoods we now add the following:—

"BEAR HUNTING.

"The following story will be read with interest, both on account of the original ideas which it may present, and likewise as it will serve to illustrate the character of Colonel Crockett in a new light. I shall give it, as far as my recollection serves me, in the Colonel's own language:—

"'Well, as I have told you, it has been a custom with me ever since I moved to this country to spend a part of every winter in bear hunting, unless I was engaged in public life. I generally take a tent, pack-horses, and a friend 'long with me, and go down to the Stakes, where I camp out and hunt till I get tired, or till I get as much meat as I want. I do this because there is a great deal of game there; and, besides, I never see any body but the friend I carry, and I like to hunt in a wilderness, where nobody can disturb me. I could tell you a thousand frolics I've had in these same Shakes; but perhaps the following one will amuse you:—

"'Some time in the winter of 1824 or 1825, a friend called to see me, to take a bear hunt. I was in the humour, so we got out pack-horses, fixed up our tent and provisions, and set out for the Shakes. We arrived there safe, raised our tent, stored away our provisions, and commenced hunting; for several days we were quite successful; our game we brought to the tent, salted it, and packed it away. We had several hunts, and nothing occurred worth telling, save that we killed our game.

"'But, one evening, as we were coming along, our pack-horses loaded with bear meat, and our dogs trotting lazily after us, old Whirlwind held up his head and looked about; then rubbed his nose agin a bush, and opened. I knew, from the way he sung out, 'twas an old he bear. The balance of the dogs buckled in, and off they went right up a hollow. I gave up the horses to my friend, to carry 'em to the tent, which was now about half a mile distant, and set out after the dogs.

"'The hollow up which the bear had gone made a bend, and I knew he would follow it; so I run across to head him. The sun was now down; 'twas growing dark mighty fast, and 'twas cold; so I buttoned my jacket close round me, and run on. I hadn't gone fur, before I heard the dogs tack, and they come a tearing right down the hollow. Presently I heard the old bear rattling through the cane, and the dogs coming on like lightning after him. I dashed on; I felt like I had wings, my dogs made such a roaring cry; they rushed by me, and as they did I harked 'em on; they all broke out, and the woods echoed back, and back, to their voices. It seemed to me they fairly flew, for 'twas n't long before they overhauled him, and I could hear 'em fighting not fur before me. I run on, but just before I got there the old bear made a break and got loose; but the dogs kept close up, and every once in a while they stopped him and had a fight. I tried for my life to git up, but just before I'd get there, he'd break loose. I followed him this way for two or three miles, through briars, cane, &c., and he devilled me mightily. Once I thought I had him: I got up in about 15 or 20 feet, 'twas so dark I could'nt tell the bear from a dog, and I started to go to him; but I found out there was a creek between us. How deep it was I didu't know; but it was dark, and cold, and too late to turn back; so I held my rifle up and walked right in. Before I got across, the old bear got loose and shot for it, right through the cane; I was mighty tired, but I scrambled out and followed on. I knew I was obliged to keep in hearing of my dogs, or it lost.

"'Well, I kept on, and once in a while I could hear 'em fighting and baying just before me; then I'd run up, but before I'd get there the old bear would git loose. I sometimes thought 'bout giving up and going back; but while I'd be thinking they'd begin to fight again, I'd run on. I followed him this way 'bout, as near as I could guess, from four to five miles, when the old bear couldn't stand it any longer, and took a tree; and I tell you what, I was mighty glad of it.

"'I went up, but at first it was so dark I could see nothing; however, after looking about, and getting the tree between me and a star, I could see a very dark looking place, and I raised up old Betsey and she lightened. Down come the old bear, but he was'n't much hurt, for of all the fights you ever did see, that bet all. I had six dogs, and for nearly an hour they kept rolling and tumbling right at my feet, I couldn't see any thing but one old white dog I had; but every now and then the bear made 'em sing out right under me. I had my knife drawn, to stick him whenever he should seize me; but after a while bear, dogs, and all, rolled down a precipice just before me, and I could hear then fighting like they were in a hole. I loaded Betsey, laid down, and felt about in the hole with her till I got her agin the bear, and I fired; but I didn't kill him, for out of the hole he bounced, and he and the dogs fought harder than ever. I laid old Betsey down, and drew my knife; but the bear and dogs just formed a lump, rolling about, and presently down they all went again into the hole.

"'My dogs now began to sing out mighty often: they were getting tired, for it had been the hardest fight I ever saw. I found out how the bear was lying, and I looked for old Betsey to shoot him again; but I had laid her down somewhere and could't find her. I got hold of a sick and began to punch him: he didn't seem to mind it much, so I thought I would git down into the crack, and kill him with my knife.

"'I considered some time 'bout this; it was 10 to 11 o'clock, and a cold winter night. I was something like 30 miles from any settlement; there was no living soul near me, except my friend, who was in the tent, and I did'nt know where that was in a creak made by the Shakes, but deep it was, and whether I should get out if I got in, were things I couldn't tell. I was sitting down right over the bear thinking; and every once in a while some of my dogs would sing out, as if they wanted help; so I got up and let myself down in the crack behind the bear. Where I landed was about as I am high: I felt mighty ticklish, and I was out; I couldn't see a thing in the world, but I determined to go through with it. I drew my knife feeling about with my hands and feet till I touched the bear; this I did very gently, then got upon my hands and knees, and inched my left hand up his body, with a knife in my right, till I got pretty far up, and I plunged it into him; he sunk down and for a moment there was a great struggle; but by the time I scrambled out every thing was getting quiet and my dogs, one at a time, came out after me and laid down at my feet. I knew every thing was safe.

"'It began now to cloud up: 'twas mighty dark and as I didn't know the direction of my tent, I determined to stay all night. I took out my flint and steel and raised a little fire; but the wood was so cold and wet it wouldn't burn much. I had sweated so much after the bear, that I began to get very thirsty, and felt like I would die, if I didn't get some water: so, taking a light along, I went to look for the creek I had waded, and, as good luck would have it, I found the creek, and got back to my bear. But, from having been in a sweat all night, I was now very chilly: it was the middle of winter, and the ground was hard frozen for several inches, but this I had not noticed before: I again set to work to build me a fire, but all I could do couldn't make it burn. The excitement under which I had been labouring had all died away, and I was so cold I felt very much like dying; but a notion struck me to git my bear up out of the crack; so down into it I went, and worked until I got into a sweat again; and just as I would git him up so high, that if I could turn him over once more he'd be out, he'd roll back. I kept working, and resting, and while I was at it, it began to hail mighty fine, but I kept on, and in about three hours I got him out.

"'I then came up almost exhausted: my fire had gone out, and I laid down, and soon fell sleep; but 'twasn't long before I waked almost frozen. The wind sounded mighty cold as it passed along, and I called my dogs, and made 'em lie upon me to keep me warm; but it wouldn't do. I thought I ought to make some exertion to save my life, and I got up, but I don't know why or wherefore, and began to grope about in the dark; the first thing I hit agin was a tree: it felt mighty slick and icy as I hugged it, and a notion struck me to climb it; so up I started, and I climbed that tree for 30 feet before I came to any limb, and then slipped down. It was awful warm work. How often I climbed it I never knew; but I was going up and slipping down for three or four hours, and when day first began to break I was going up that tree. As soon as it was cleverly light, I saw before me a slim sweet gun, so slick that it looked like every varmunt in the woods had been sliding down it for a month. I started off and found my tent, where sat my companion, who had given me up for lost. I brought my friend to see the bear I had run more perils than those described: had been all night on the brink of a dreadful chasm where a slip of a few feet would have brought about instant death. It almost mad my head giddy to look at the dangers I had escaped. My friend swore he would not have gone in the crack that night with a wounded bear for every one in the woods. We had as much meat as we could carry, so we loaded our horses, and set out for home.

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"'But to go on with my tale. I got to my tent an hour or two in the night, where I found my companion with a good fire; he seemed mighty glad to see me, for he did n't like staying there by himself. I told him what sort of a day I had had of it, and he could hardly believe me, so I told him I would take him next morning and show him. I then dried myself, got warm, and went to sleep. Next morning we got out pack-horses and went after my bear, 'twas all safe, and we brought it to our tent and salted it away. My dogs were so much worsted by the fight they had had the day before, and I was so sore from it, that we concluded not to hunt any more that day. My powder was all spoiled, my friend hadn't much, so next morning instead of going hunting we bundled up all our things and sat out for home. It was more than a day's journey, so the first night we camped about 10 miles from my house. Having no powder at home, I told my friend if he would stay in the tent till I came back, I would go over the river to a little store, about 20 miles off, for a keg of powder of which the merchant had promised to git for me. He agreed to do it, and the next morning I left my dogs with him and went down to the river, where I knew there was a crossing place. I got down pretty early, and the log I expected to cross on was almost under water, and the river still a rising; but I thought as I was so far on my way, I would go over. The log didn't reach all the way across, but where it stopped a small tree grew up and leaned over the bank, so that when I quit the log I had been walking on, I had to climb the little tree to git to the bank. I fastened my rifle to my back, climbed up, and got over safe. I noticed all these things, because I knew I'd have to wade when I come back.

"'Well, off I went to the store; I got there just about sundown, and met with a right jolly set; so instead of going back, I stayed there and frolicked with them, and made shooting matches for two or three days. I then got my powder, and one morning before day started off for my tent. The weather had turned much colder while I had been absent, and a smart snow had fallen, which made it mighty bad walking. I got to the river about two hours by sun, and as I expected, the river had risen and my log was covered. The water had risen considerably, but I didn't know how much; I knew it wouldn't do to stay there, for I should freeze; there was no log to float across on, and my only chance was to git back as I got over. I slung my keg of powder to my back, and climbed down the little tree till I got to my log; this I found by feeling, and the water was about three feet over it. I kept feeling 'long, and got over safe; 'twas a mighty trying time; for right under the log was 20 feet deep, and if I had made one false step, 'twould all have been over with David Crockett.

"'I had left old Betsey on the other side, so I had to go back for her, and pursue the same plan to git over; I got ready to start again in about an hour, and I then had to go through a wide swamp to strike the path leading to my tent. The water from the rise in the river was all over the swamp, and I had to wade all the time; and what made it worse, there was ice all over, which was'n't strong enough to bear my weight, but made it mighty hard to git along. Just as I had started off, I saw where something had broke the ice, and a notion struck me 'twas a bear, and I determined to follow it. I kept on about a mile, most of my time knee deep in water, when I struck the high land, and I found I was right in the path to my tent; and what I thought was a bear was some friends who had been down to the river to look for me. I took their tracks, and about dark I got to my tent; 'twas full of people, and they were mighty glad to see me. I had stayed away so long that my friends thought some accident had happened to me, and had gone to my house to get help to look for me. They told me that my family was in a great disturbance, believing I had been drowned; so to quiet 'em we all bundled up and went to my house that night.

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"'Well, I had been at home some time—the weather was so cold I didn't care much 'bout hunting, and Rees and a friend of his come over to my house one evening, and asked me if I didn't want to go down to the Shakes and take a bear hunt. I told 'em I didn't care much about it; but if they wanted to go, I'd go with 'em: so next morning we fixed up, got our pack-horses, and off we started for the Shakes. We pitched our tent right on the bank of one of those lakes made by the Shakes, and commenced hunting; we were tolerably successful: there was nothing strange about any of our hunts, only bear hunting is always the hardest work a man can be at. We killed our game and salted it away as usual, and on the third day 'twas so cold, and there was so much snow on the ground, that we all came to our tent earlier than usual: we made us a good fire and were lying 'round it, when Mr. Mars, who had been to Mill's Point rode up. He got down and told us that he was obliged to be at the land office very early next morning, and if we would set him across the lake there, 'twould save him the trouble of riding 'round it, which was about 20 miles out of his way. There was an old flat lying on shore; but we all told him we could n't; 'twas too cold, and we were tired. But he kept begging us, saying he was obliged to be there; and after awhile he pulled out a bottle of whisky and passed it 'round. We soon emptied it, and it made me feel in a heap better humour, so when Mars fell to persuading us again I said I'd set him across, if one of the others would help me. Rees said he would, and Mars being in a great hurry, we went down to the lake, and getting his horse in, we pushed off. 'Twas a mighty rough establishment, oars and all. The oars were covered with ice, and the old flat had a good deal of snow in it, and she leaked mighty badly; but I thought she would carry us over: so after we had started off, Mars said if we carried him straight across he would have to swim a slue, and there was so much mushy ice in it, he did'nt believe he could git his horse across; but if we would land him up the lake he could get on safe. To go straight across was about a mile, but to go where Mars wanted us was about three. However we were all in a right good humour, and the sun was rather better than two hours high; so we agreed to land him where he wished.

"'We pulled away, and just as we got about the middle of the lake, his horse made some motion in the boat, and set her to leaking worse than before. I told Mars she'd sink if he did'nt bail her; so he took his hat and went to work. We pulled as hard as we could, and Mars worked mighty hard; but the water run in as fast as he could get it out. By and by though we got to the bank, and just as Mars went to lead his horse out, the whole bottom went down. It had only been pinned on, and the weight of the horse broke it loose. Rees and I was a little wet, and when we got upon the bank we did'nt know what to do. Mars looked half frozen with his wet hat, and his horse was shivering; he had to ride about 15 miles, or a little upwards, before he could get to a house; and we were there without a horse, separated by a lake from our tent, and had nothing to strike fire. Mars said he could do nothing for us, for he was all but froze, and must go on, as he had a long way to ride, and 'twas getting late. I told him 'twas't worth while for him to stay, and off he started. We looked at him till he got out of sight, and we did'nt know what to do. Well, there was Rees and I shivering; and we must either get back to our tent, or freeze to death. I recollected there was, right opposite to where we started from, a canoe; but, twas two miles to that place, and then to get to it, we would have to cross the very slue which Mars had been afraid of swimming. This was the only chance. I told Rees 'twasn't worth while to consider—that there was only two ways about it—we must do it or die. So off we started. When we got to the slue, 'twas as Mars said, covered with mushy ice, and about 30 or 40 yards across. We were mighty cold, and it made the chills run over me to look at it. I called to Rees, and told him, as he was tallest, he must go first. He didn't speak, but waded right in; he seemed to think 'twas death any how, and was resigned to his fate. I watched him as he went along. It kept getting deeper and deeper, till for nearly 29 yards he walked along with nothing out but his head. After he got out I started in, and for nearly 20 yeards I had to tiptoe, and throw my head back, and the ice just come along up to my ears—'twas this soft ice made of snow. I did n't speak; we were too near dead to joke each other. We went down to the lake, and there we found the canoe. 'I was nearly full of snow and water, and I set to work to clean her out; and when I thought 'twould answer, I called to Rees to come on. He did n't answer me, and I went to him and shook—him but he was fast asleep. I endeavoured to rouse him up, but I could n't make him understand anything; so I dragged him along, and laid him in the canoe. I then straddled one end of it, put my legs as deep as I could in the water to keep them from freezing, and paddled over. Our friend we had left at the tent had a fine fire. I could see it some time before I got ashore, and it looked mighty good. He had been preparing for us as he knew we would be very cold when we got back. I hailed him, as I run the canoe ashore, to come and take out Rees; for, says I, I believe he is dead. I got up, and thought I would jump out, and started to do so; but I came very near breaking my neck, for I could'n't step more than about six inches. I got out; I couldn't do any good by staying there, and I left my friend pulling poor Rees out, and started for the fire. I soon got to walking right good, and felt the fire before I got to it. But I was hardly at it before I began to burn all over. I kept turning round—my pains only grew worse. I was suffering torments worse than death, and I quitted the fire. I turned towards the canoe. Our companion had poor Rees in his arms, his feet dragging the snow, coming towards the fire. I did n't say any thing to him, for I did'nt know what to say; but while I was looking on, I recollected that there was a mighty big spring not for off; and a notion struck me to go and git into it. The sun was just down, and the sky looked red and cold, as I started off for the spring. When I got there I put my legs in, and it felt so warm that I sat right flat down in it—and I bent down, so as to leave nothing out but my mouth and the upper part of my head. You don't know how good I did feel. I was n't cold any where but my head. I sometimes think now of that frolic; and I believe the happiest time I ever spent was while I was in that spring. I felt like I was coming to; 'twas so warm, and every thing around me looked so cold. How long I remained there I don't know; but I think an hour or two; 'twas quite dark when I got out. I went to my tent, and there I saw poor Rees wrapped up in some blankets and laid before the fire, his friend watching over him. He was dull and stupid, and had not spoken. The fire had no other effect upon me than to make me feel comfortable. I took off my clothes, got dry, went to sleep, and never experienced any inconvenience. But all our attention could not get poor Rees entirely well. We stayed with him two or three days, and then carried him home; but he never walked afterwards. That frolic sickened me with hunting for one while.

OLD BAILEY SESSIONS.

AN IRISH PEACE OFFICER.—A man, named *Edward Kearney*, was indicted for forging a check for 300*l.* on Messrs. Praed, the bankers. The prisoner had been arrested by an Irish policeman, in consequence of suspicions arising out of his having giving a waterman 14*l.* to carry him on board a vessel bound for America.

Kelley, the policeman, said he asked the priso-

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ner why he had given so much as 14*l.* for being put on board, and why he had shaved off his whiskers. To which he replied, "Can't I do as I like with my own?"

Mr. C. Philips—"So said the Duke of Newcastle. (Laughter.) The learned counsel asked Kelly to what regiment he belonged'!

Kelly—"I am a constable in the civil service.."

Mr. Philips—"What is that at your side?"

Kelly—"My bayonet."

Mr. Phillips—"Turn round. (A laugh.) What is that at your other side? Is it your cartouch-box?"

Kelly—"It is my handcuff-case." (Much laughter.)

Mr. Phillips—"There, gentlemen! There is an officer of the *civil* service of Ireland for you!"

[All eyes were here fixed upon Kelly, who had a most soldier-like appearance, and was thus attired and accoutred:—A dark green frock, à la rifle brigade, buttoned up to the throat, with Prussian collar, and confined at the waist by a broad black patent leather belt, with a shining brass in the centre, and his bayonet and handcuff-pouch attached: a military cap, adorned with shining brasses, and crowned with a rifle tuft, black fringe, epaulettes on the shoulders, gold lace on the cuffs; military trowsers, and all the other paraphernalia necessary to constitute the complete equipment of a rifleman cap-a-pie.]

It was proved that the forged check had been cashed to one Edward Kearney; but the learned judge did not consider the evidence sufficient, and the prisoner was acquitted. The Court would not order the restoration of the money to the prisoner.

MISCELLANEA.

LABOUR OF CONVICTS.—Some offences have been committed occasionally with a view that the offender might get transported to our settlements. The following account of the situation of the convicts at Macquarrie Harbour, shows that punishment is rendered as severe as almost any circumstances on earth may be supposed to admit. Shut up at night within a wretched hovel on a rock in the Ocean, where the only symptom of comfort is that which security presents; as soon as the prisoners are called from rest in the morning, they are fed with a dish of porridge, composed of flour and water, with a little salt. They then embark in boats and row several miles to the wood cutting stations, where they continue to work until their return at night; then they are supplied with the only substantial meal they receive in the 24 hours. Their labour consists in cutting up the trees growing near the coast into heavy logs, which they carry on their shoulders, or slide to the water's edge, and form into rafts. During the greater part of the day, the convict has to work up to his middle in water; and even in the woods, from the moist and swampy nature of the country, his employment is, of the most disagreeable and harrassing kind.—(Chronicle.)

FIDELITY OF AN ELEPHANT.—A Mahoot,* wishing to go to the bazaar to purchase something for domestic consumption, and unwilling to be encumbered with his infant child, which had lost its mother, delivered it into the custody of the elephant of which he had the charge, at the same time giving her (for it was a female) a verbal caution, which she seemed perfectly to comprehend, to be vigilant in the discharge of her trust, he then quitted the spot on which the elephant was picketed, leaving the infant on the ground before her. Some English officers, hearing the caution which had been given, and doubting the integrity of the creature, with whose character, as it appeared in the sequel, they were but indifferently acquainted, determined to try if it was not possible to seduce her from her trust; they concluded, of course, that, as is the case of all brutes, whether quadruped or biped—for they are sometimes to be found among the latter race of animals—selfishness was a predominating trace of her nature, and that therefore every other object would be held secondary to her own gratification. Under this impression, they began by tempting her appetite (and the appetite of an elephant is in general tolerably keen) with such fruits as they knew she was likely to be most fond of, not doubting for a moment that she would instantly resign the guardianship of the child for an employment so much more to her satisfaction. But, no; she eyed the fruit with an oblique though approving glance, at the same time not attempting to stir, keeping her head just over the child, from which her eye was not for an instant diverted. Some of the tempters, provided with long bamboos, having a noose at the end, endeavoured to draw the little object of the creature's solicitude from the position in which the parent had placed it. At this the elephant evinced considerable displeasure, disdaining to cast a single further glance at the fruit, as if her pride was hurt at the base suspicions of her tormentors, but turned towards them a look which bespoke her firm resolve at once to resent any attempt to withdraw her from her duty, and to vindicate her own integrity They tried every possible method to effect their purpose in vain; the vigilant guardian was as incorruptible as she was immoveable, standing over her unconscious charge, and frowning fierce defiance upon those who had so unjustly wronged the nobleness of her nature by a degrading suspicion. They understood her angry rebuke and retreated. The Mahoot at length returned, when the noble animal took the infant in her trunk, and placing it gently in the father's arms, with a flourish of her proboscis, which indicated a consciousness that she had faithfully performed her painful duty, turned towards the officers, and directing upon them a look of complacent forgiveness, received the fruit from their hands with the most evident tokens of gratification, and seemed perfectly well satisfied, not only that she had diligently discharged her trust, but that the object of that trust was no longer a bar to her indulgence in the offered luxuries.—*The Oriental Annual.*

REDUNDANCY OF PROFESSIONAL MEN, &c.—Distress is not confined to those who employ a material capital. The learning, skill, and reputation united, of a professional man, may be called his capital. Great professional capitalists, those who possess all at once great skill, great learning, and a high reputation still make large incomes; but none of those whose learning, or skill, or reputation is small make enough at live upon. The very high prizes of the bar and the church have always led to a keen competition in these professions; so that at all times there has been a large proportion of barristers without briefs, and of clergymen eager to obtain a miserable curacy; but at this time the proportion of briefless barristers is greater than ever, as well as the number of clergymen eager to be curates. And, at this time, not only the bar and the established church are crowded with hungry competitors, and also every dissenting church, the attorney's branch of law, and all the branches of the medical and surgical professions. Nay, full, overflowing as are all these professions, the number of young people who hope to live by them is far greater than ever: witness the crowds of students in the inns of courts, of young men every year admitted to practice as attorneys, of clerical students in the universities and dissenting schools, and of students in the schools of medicine and surgery. It seems impossible that a third of them should ever live by the pursuits which they intend to follow: for even now two-thirds of the persons engaged in those careers live by snatching the bread out of each other's months. Two-thirds, therefore, at the very least of professional men may be reckoned amongst the uneasy class. To those must be added a swarm of engineers, architects, painters, surveyors, brokers, agents, paid writers, keepers of schools, tutors, governesses, and clerks. The occupations of some of these classes permit the employment of a material capital. Engineers, for example, or architects who employ a material capital must be excluded from this list; since whatever has been said of farmers, manufactures, and merchants applies to them. Such of them as employ a large capital, increase their fortunes with small profits; such of them as employ a small or moderate capital live in trouble and vexation. Some few, also, must be taken out of this list, who, without employing a material capital are distinguished for learning, skill, and reputation united. There are some painters, now and then there is a paid writer, who make large incomes; but the great mass of these two classess, those who supply the ordinary, one may say the necessary, demand for pictures and composition, are miserably poor. But was not this always the case'? Without a doubt the poverty of painters and authors is proverbial moreover, there can be no doubt, that the aggregate of money earned by English painters and authors since the peace has been very much greater than during any former period of equal length; but during the last fifteen years the proportion of poor painters and authors has greatly increased; and never was it so great as at this moment. Since the invention of printing and general spread of education, the common run of knowledge has always been held cheap; but now, in England, it is the cheapest of commodities, expect Irish manual labour. It is not however, the smallness of the incomes earned by a swarm of educated people that strikes one so much, as the vast number of competitors for those very small incomes; the hungry crowd of expectants watching to oust the beggarly crowed in possession. What condition of life is more detestable than that of an English governess! In England, where poverty is a crime, governesses young, beautiful, well-informed, virtuous, and, from the contradiction between their poverty and their intrinsic merit, peculiarly suspectible, are generally treated as criminals; imprisoned, set to hard labour, cruelly mortified by the parents and visitors, worried by the children, insulted by the servants; and all for what? for butler's wages. Yet take up any London newspaper, any day in the year, and you shall find in it a string of advertisements for the hateful situation of governess. Not however, that one observes any lack of candidates for other subordinate employments which require the common run of knowledge, or even superior knowledge. They talk much in England of superabundance of labourers, meaning, common workmen, but these are not more redundant than governesses, keepers of schools, and clerks of very description—*England and America.*

FRENCH POLITENESS.—Leitch Ritchie, in his "Wanderings by the Seine," puts this language into the mouth of a lady:—"*French* politeness! what a farce! You may as well talk of French chivalry, or of any thing else that belonged to an earlier age, but which is unknown in ours. The French of today are brutes!—low, vulgar, coarse minded, illmannered brutes! They grin and chatter, I grant you, at a woman, like so many monkeys; but as for the true respect which is shown in action, in sacrifice, in endurance and forbearance, they know nothing about it The cold, phlegmatic Englishman is a thousand times more of a *gentleman*, as he calls it,—a word which has no synonyme in our language, although it resembles the *chevalier* of ancient times. If a woman is in danger from the rain, whose umbrella, whose cloak is at her service? The Frenchman's? Trust him! He buttons himself up to the chin with a grimace; while the Englishman, without moving a muscle, strips himself to the waistcoat, if necessary, and sits dripping like a water-god through the shower. If we are to be carried across the dirty road from the door of the diligence, who leads us by the end of the finger, choosing the cleanest place for his own tiptoes? Why, the Frenchman. Who, in the same situation, takes us up in his arms, and stalks, like a statue moved by magic, through the very depths of the mud, that he may land us, without a soil upon the hem of our gown, upon the pave? The Englishman, I say. French politeness!" And thus the author speaks *in propriâ personâ*:—"As for the English, every body knows that we are all bulls and bears, and so we have no character to lose; but, notwithstanding, we are more polite. in the true sense of the word, than the French. Upon that question we will peril lite and limb! Even the external garb of politeness is now almost universally laid aside in France."

A REJECTED LOVER.—There is something very sickening in a rejection. It unhinges one, ralaxes all his muscles, and produces a state of feeling very nearly allied to that which a man feels who is to be hung, from the time the scaffold is knocked loose until the rope catches him. During that single moment of descent, liver, lights, &c. endeavour to go out through the mouth.—*Sketches and Eccentricities of Colonel Crockett of West Tennessee.*

ACCOUNT OF ANCIENT WARLIKE ENGINES.—The conquest of this country by the Romans was wholly owing to their proficiency in arms. Of projectiles the sling was the most ancient: it was mentioned in pictures, by Strabo, Diodorus Siculus, and other early writers: it was common in Greece, though the Grecian soldiers did net excel in its use. Alexander considered its employment a mark of reproach, and fit only for those to wield who had not weapons of a more refined order—common only for right-handed soldiers, but below the practice of officers; yet a bullet, thrown with skill from one of these slings, was sufficient to pass through a three-inch deal board. The last time the sling was employed in European warfare was about 1550. One of these was exhibited: it was the same as that still used by boys in this country, though seldom seen in the metropolis. The next was the javelin, in the use of which the inhabitants of New Holland excelled above all others. The bow may be traced to the early times in history of almost all nations; it was mentioned in the book of Genesis, consequently it was employed 4000 years ago: the Greeks derived it from the Scythians. and it passed to other nations. The bow was chiefly made of wood, but frequently of horn, as was evident from the writings of the ancient poets; the present race of Laplanders used this instrument with greater skill than any other people. It was narrated of an English archer, that he equalled even Tell; for he could discharge an arrow to a considerable distance with so much precision as to fix it between the expanded fingers of a man's hand. Other archers there were who could send an arrow a distance of 600 yards; the common distance was between 400 and 500. The Persian ambassador, when he was last in England, sent an arrow 400 yards into the air in the presence of the Toxopholite Society. Some of the Persian poets recorded exploits, however, which far outdid this: they told of an archer who sent his arrow 500 miles—it was discharged at sunrise, and did not fall till noon! Such assertions may, probably, have given rise to the phrase, now so common in discrediting boasts, of "shooting with a long bow." The use of the bow was forbidden by Henry VIII. The powerful engine used for battering walls was the next spoken of; and Mr. Wilkinson quoted very cleverly a variety of classical authors to show the great use made of it by the ancients. Such an instrument, weighing about 42,000lbs., and 1000 men to work it, did not more execution than a cannon-ball of 36lb. shot point blank. The battering-ram was used in the fourteenth century; and Sir Christopher Wren demolished the walls of the old church of St. Paul's by its means, as he could find nothing better to answer his purpose. Other projectiles were enumerated, as mentioned by Tacitus, Vitruvius, &c., among the ancients, and by Camden and Hollinshed among ourselves, the very names of which are now happily (?) unknown to us. The lecturer then came to the invention of gunpowder, to which Schwartz, the monk, could have no claim; for, according to Mr Wilkinson, it was no invention of his. The detonating powers of nitre were very anciently known; and Roger Bacon probably gained his information from the Arabs, who were good chemists. Guns and pistols were introduced into England about the fifteenth century; but those with spring-locks were not invented till some time after, at Nuremberg. The aversion to fire arms at first was exceedingly great, as it was imagined they increased the ratio of destruction in warfare; at all events, it could not be denied that fire-arms gave a civilized prodigious advantages over a barbarous nation; and probably, in the end, it would be found that he who increased the powers of destruction aided the cause of humanity. The lecturer concluded by mentioning three remarkable pieces of cannon, namely, the pocket-pistol of Queen Elizabeth, at Dover; the Mons Meg of Edinburgh Castle; and another at Rome made from the nails which fixed the iron plates of the Parthenon. On the table was a great variety of warlike instruments from the armoury of the Tower, liberally lent by the Board of Ordnance; among them was a shield entered in the catalogue of arms as belonging to one of the Edwards. The point in its centre was formed of a large pistol; there was a small grating through which the party bearing it might take aim, and so act on the offensive as well as the defensive. There was also the veritable walking-stick of Harry the Fifth. It is a terrible-looking instrument, six or seven feet in length, remarkably thick and heavy, and armed at the end with a cluster of angular iron knobs and a spear-like point. Henry had this formidable weapon in his possession when he was taken to the Poultry Compter.—*Outline of a Paper read by Mr. Wilkinson before the Society of Arts.*

BURNING MIRRORS.—The next subject with which he became interested was the manner in which the Roman fleet, under command of Marcellus, was set on fire by Archimedes, and which it was supposed could not be accomplished by means of burning mirrors as had been recorded. Buffon commenced his researches with the view of constructing a burning miror which would be capable of performing, what had been thought Archimedes could not have executed; but, before commencing the plan, it was necessary to perform many preliminary experiments, relating to the loss of light by reflection, and the best materials which could be used for the construction of the lenses. These accomplished he commenced to build his great mirror. It was composed of 168 pieces of plain silvered glass, six inches by eight in size, and he required to examine above 500 pieces before the most perfect could be obtained. Between each was an interval of four lines, to allow a free motion, and to permit the obsever to see the place, to which the images were to thrown. The whole were mounted in an iron frame, so fitted with screws that a motion could be given to them in any direction, and the images reflected from all the mirror easily thrown upon the same spote. In eight experiments, he obtained the following results, which clearly show the possibility of setting fire to the Roman fleet:—On March 23d, a plank of tarred beech was set on fire at sixty-six feet, with only forty mirrors, and without being put upon its stand. On the same day, a plank tarred and sulphured, and having the mirror more disadvantageously placed, was fired, at the distance of 126 feet, with 98 mirrors. On the 3d of April, at four o'clock in the evening, a slight inflammation was made upon a plank covered with wool cut into small pieces, distant 138 feet, with 112 mirrors. The next day, at eleven o'clock forenoon, 154 mirrors, at the distance of 150 feet, made a tarred plank smoke to such a degree in two minutes that it would have been inflamed had not the sun disappeared. On the 5th of April "a dull day, at three o'clock afternoon, 154 mirrors, at a distance of 250 feet, inflamed, in two minutes and a half, minute chips of deal, sulphured and mixed with charcoal. When the sun was vivid, the inflammation took place in a few seconds. On the 10th April, after midday, with a clear sun, 128 mirrors, at the distance of 150 feet, set fire to a tarred plank of fir; the inflammation being very sudden. Same day, at half-past two, 148 mirrors, at 150 feet, fired a plank of beech sulphured in some parts, and in others covered with wool cut into small pieces; the inflammation was so sudden and violent that it was necessary to plunge the plank into water in order to extinguish it. April 11, twelve mirrors, at twenty feet, inflamed small combustible matters; forty-five, at twenty feet, melted a large pewter flask that weighed six pounds; and 117 made some thin pieces of silver and iron red-hot. Having satisfied himself upon this point, he followed out the subject, and constructed mirrors upon various plans. Perhaps the most remarkable were those formed by bending glass upon moulds of a spherical form by means of a furrow; he was thus able to make them of very considerable size, but they required great caution in the cooling and grinding afterwards; and, out of twenty-four which he made only three were able to be preserved One of these, forty-six inches in diameter, was presented to the King of France and was regarded as the most powerful burning mirror, in Europe.—*Naturalist's Library.*

TRADE AND COMMERCE.—It is estimated by the Mississippian, from calculations deemed correct, that the present crop of cotton in that state will exceed by one hundred and twenty-five thousand bales that of any previous year.—It will be useful to direct general attention to the fourth clause in the act of Parliament passed on the 29th of August, entitled "An act to provide for the collection and management of the duties on tea." This clause enacts, "that no abatement of duty shall be made on account of damage received by any tea during the voyage; but it shall be lawful for the importer to separate the damaged parts, and to abandon the same to the Commissioners of Customs for duty."—The number of ships that proceeded to the eastward of the Cape of Good Hope last year was 302; of which, 215 went from London, 63 from Liverpool, and only 24 from all the other British ports.—The amount of the value of the coal exported in the year ended 5th January was only £28,000 more than in the preceding year; notwithstanding the expectations formed of double export by the reduction of the duty.—The Commissioners of Customs have received an order from the Board of Trade to prepare the draught of a bill for admitting the large inland towns, as Manchester, Leeds, and others, to the privilege of bonding.

GIN PALACES.—At a shop on Holborn-hill, gin is served by young women dressed up like the belle limonadiere of Paris coffee-house, and the establishment in all its parts is nearly as fine as Verey's or the Café de Paris. There is another great gin shop, not much inferior to it a little farther west, and 20 or 30 not far off. In half an hour you may visit a hundred. What a contrast between the finery of the shops and the beggarly appearance of the customers! Amongst these are few really old people, but plenty of young people who appear old—livid checks, deep wrinkles, bloodshot eyes, brown teeth, or white gums without teeth, skin and bone, shaking hands, sore legs, creeping palsy, a hacking cough, rags, filth, and stench! These are marks by which to know the regular gin-drinker. In some great towns of the North they have low counters and small glasses on purpose for the small children; in London the children stand on tip-toe to pay for half a glass of gin; but London will improve. As to gin-shops, London is improving rapidly, both in number and finery: every week, almost every day, producing a new one, fitted up with spring-doors, plate-glass, carved mahogany or rose-wood, and polished brass; all more "elegant" as they say in America, than the gin-shops which sprung up the week before.—*Abridged from "England und America."*

PERCUSSION LOCKS FOR THE ARMY.—A committee, consisting of three officers of artillery, is now actively engaged at Woolwich in a course of practical experiments, of which the object is to ascertain the propriety, or otherwise, of introducing percussion locks for the army, in lieu of the present flint and steel. No report is, we hear, to be made to government till the firing of 24,000 rounds of cartridges shall have afforded grounds for a decided opinion.

LAWYERS.—Cartouche, the famous French robber, being told that a young man wished to become a member of his company, took him under his examination and asked him where he had served. The young man replied that he had served two years with an attorney, and six months under the Inspector of Police at Paris. "If that be the case," said Cartouche, "I shall consider it as the same thing as if you had rode that time in my troop!" and the man was accordingly admitted.

*A person who drives an elephant; he always sits on the neck, and generally urges the animal forward by words of endearment, but when it is refractory goads it with a short iron spike.

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